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## THE REFLECTOR.

### THE FIRST ACT OF FAITH.

That pleasing view which a person has, when brought to believe, of the excellency of Jesus, and the infinite sufficiency of his merits, is attended with the highest approbation of him and an immediate flight to him. He appears to such a soul to be infinitely deserving of supreme affection on account of his essential glory: or as being the brightness of the Father's glory, and the express image of his person. To such an one, he is altogether lovely, and the chief among ten thousand.

At the same time the sinner has such an apprehension of his complete redemption, that he flies to him, and trusts his immortal all in his hands. However his sins may rise like mountains, or appear to reach the clouds; he is made to know, that where sin hath abounded grace hath much more abounded; and that it is a faithful saying that Christ Jesus came into the world, to save the chief of sinners. On him with all his guilt he rests; fully persuaded, that if God should be strict to mark iniquity, he could not stand; but that there is forgiveness with him, that he may be feared.

He whom the Lord delivers from spiritual bondage, immediately upon believing, is set at liberty from that load of guilt which lays upon his conscience; and he passes at once into a state of joy and peace. This event is not progressive, or brought about gradually; but takes place at the very time when the soul believes in Jesus. For the truth of this remark, I appeal to believers of every denomination. When you were set at liberty, my brethren, from distress of a guilty conscience, was it not by a discovery made to your minds by the Holy Ghost of the consistency and sufficiency of salvation by Christ? Did not the belief of that truth at once calm your minds, and lead you to rejoice in the only begotten Son of God? And have you not always found, in your life of faith, that your comfort only can spring from looking to Jesus, by whom the law is magnified and made honorable and in whom all the heirs of promise are complete.

This sentiment is abundantly taught us in the Holy Scriptures. Thus according to the words of Christ, which were mentioned before, "Ye shall know the truth" thus known, yea, and as soon as it is known, "shall make you free." This spiritual freedom takes place in a degree at the instant that the sinner experimentally knows the truth. We read that being justified by faith, we have peace with God, through our Lord Jesus Christ.

When any sinner is really brought thus to believe in Jesus, he will have an experience of that peace which passeth all understanding; for "God who commands the light to shine out of darkness, shines in his heart, to give him the light of the knowledge of his own glory in the face of Jesus Christ."—Dr. STILLMAN.

## MISCELLANY.

[From the Nashville National Banner.]

### BEAUCHAMP'S CONFESSION.

We have read the long promised publication, which has recently made its appearance in Kentucky, entitled the "Confession of Jerobam O. Beauchamp, who was executed at Frankfort, Ky. on the 7th of July, 1826, for the murder of Col. Solomon P. Sharp." It is an octavo pamphlet of about 130 pages, written with great plainness and simplicity, in an energetic, but loose incorrect style, displaying some knowledge of mankind, great coolness, perseverance and decision of character, and no small obliquity of moral principle, united with many honorable and elevated sentiments and feelings. It is an unblushing avowal of the most cool, deliberate, and unrelenting system of revenge and blood-thirsty violence. Not an admission of guilt, not a compunctious visitation of conscience, is to be discovered throughout all its details of crime.

The author begins with stating that he is condemned to die, and then proceeds with respect to the character of his narrative:—

"I shall abandon all studied style; I shall only in laconic language record facts. I do not regard to die. My fate

has moved all, who stood allied to me, by either ties of kindred or friendship, more than it has me. I am satisfied I die for pursuing what the dictates of my clearest and most deliberate judgment had determined it was at least justifiable in me to do, if not my duty to do, and for which no guilty pang of conscience has ever yet reproved me, or the certain prospect of death made me feel the least regret; and if my death teaches a respect for the laws of my country, my example will be not less serviceable, in teaching a respect for those laws of honor, to revenge the violation and outrage of which I so freely die."

He gives a brief narrative of the prominent events of his early life, his education at school, his professional studies, his first knowledge of Col. Sharp, and his persevering and ultimately successful efforts to become acquainted with Miss Cook, his future wife, the source of his crimes and the chief cause of his untimely end. He says,

"Mingling with my acquaintances of the bar at Glasgow, and those attending the courts there from Bowlinggreen, I was attacked by a general burst of generous indignation amongst them, towards Col. Solomon P. Sharp, of the bar, from Bowlinggreen, for the seduction of Miss Ann Cook of that place. I was acquainted with Col. Sharp personally, and somewhat intimately too, for being greatly delighted with his eloquence, and desiring to study the law myself, I had sought his acquaintance, and had expressed some thoughts of endeavoring to place myself in a situation, where I could study under his direction. I should have mentioned to him my wish, but for this very story about Miss Cook. Now, I was not personally acquainted with Miss Cook. I knew however the Cook family by character, and I had heard gentlemen of the bar of my acquaintance from Bowlinggreen, speak often in high and enthusiastic terms of Miss Ann Cook, for intelligence, &c. And the more especially, when the execution of Col. Sharp for her seduction, was in the high tone, to which it was first carried amongst them. But there was a young gentleman from Bowlinggreen at that time, a room-mate and bosom friend of mine, who had been intimately acquainted with Miss Cook, and much devoted to her."

This acquaintance, it seems, stimulated Beauchamp not only to detest Col. Sharp, but also to admire and almost love Miss Cook, whom, as yet, he had never seen.—She came however soon after to live with her mother in the neighborhood of his father's residence, a secluded part of the country, with a view to retire from the world and avoid the society of all. He determined to become acquainted with her, visited her house, and notwithstanding an evident desire on her part to avoid him, persevered in his efforts to see and converse with her, until at length, he made her an offer of his hand.

"She refused it, but with such a burst of feeling, as would have rendered her persisting in that refusal, tenfold more painful. But she told me there was an insuperable objection within her own bosom to marriage but that her heart did not find that objection in me. In this she long persisted, but would never tell me what that fatal barrier to my happiness was. At length, I resolved to take no denial, but to know the secret objection. She then told me, with a firmness, which spoke that it was the voice of fate, that the hand which should receive hers, would have to revenge the injury a villain had done her. She said her heart could never cease to ache, till Col. Sharp should die through her instrumentality; that he had blighted all her happiness; and while he lived, she would feel unworthy of his love. But, she said she would kiss the hand, and adore the person who would revenge her; but that no one else, save myself should do it.

"No conditions, nor any earthly proposition she could have made me, could have filled me with so much delight. Whenever I had contemplated a marriage with her, I had always esteemed the death of Col. Sharp a necessary consequence. I never for a moment could feel, that I could suffer a villain to live, who had been the seducer of one I pressed to my bosom as a wife. And to hear her thus require, what I had so much calculated on and desired, was peculiarly pleasing to me indeed. These feelings I expressed to her, and told her it had been my firm purpose to take Col. Sharp's life, if I married her. She then consented to become my wife, and in my ardent I determined to fight Col. Sharp before our marriage."

He accordingly went to Frankfort, where Col. Sharp then was, and arrived there about the commencement of

the session of the Legislature in 1821. He sought Col. Sharp and took him to a remote spot, on the bank of the Kentucky river. Here he told him that he had come, deputed by the injured Miss Cook, to take his life. Sharp fell on his knees and begged for mercy, said he could not fight any man who appeared as the champion of Miss Cook. Beauchamp produced a large Spanish knife and a dirk, offered Sharp his choice, and proposed a fair fight.—Sharp declined the offer.

"He then stepped back a step, and I thought from the turn of his eye was preparing to run. I sprang forward and caught him by the breast of his coat, and said, now you damned villain you shall die. He then fell on his knees and said, my life is in your hands, my friend, I beg my life, spare it for mercy's sake. I let go his coat and slapped him in the face, so hard as to tilt him back on his hands. I then said, get up you coward, and go till I meet you in the street to-morrow; and as he rose, I gave him a kick; now, said I, go arm yourself—to-morrow I shall horsewhip you in the streets, and repeat it daily, till you fight me a duel. He then began to beg again; called me his dear friend, in every sentence, told me how miserable he was for his conduct; said his whole estate was at our command, and any thing we chose to require at his hands, if I would let him live, for his wife and child's sake, and then advanced again, to kneel to me. I told him to stand off, you villain, or I will take your life for the insult of offering me your estate. He said he did not mean to insult me, but any thing under Heaven he would do, which I would require, if I would spare his life. I told him it was unnecessary to multiply words, for he would have to kill me or I would him, so that he had better at once consent to fight me; and that I would give him any advantage he chose, as to the manner of fighting; but fight he must, or die. Why, said he, my dear friend, if you were to take a dirk and I had a sword, I would never have raised it against you. He then affected to weep, and said, my friend, if John Cook had beaten me to death, with a stick, and I had had a sword, I would never have raised it against him. Very good, said I, Col. Sharp, you are about such a whining coward as I was told you were. But, sir, it will only give me the more prolonged pleasure in killing you. For if I don't beat you in the streets daily, till I make you fight me or till I beat you to death, one or the other I will certainly do. So now go sleep upon that, till I meet you to-morrow in the streets."

Next morning, Beauchamp says he bought a horsewhip with which he intended to assail Sharp, but could not meet him, and was on inquiry, informed that he had left town for Bowlinggreen. Beauchamp accordingly proceeded to Bowlinggreen, but Sharp had not been there, nor was he able to find him, notwithstanding his constant efforts, for a considerable time. At length, Beauchamp, finding it impracticable to take the life of Sharp so early as he wished, married Miss Cook, resolved to accomplish his object as soon as possible. Hearing, however, that Sharp and his family had circulated a report that the child of Miss Cook was a mulatto, he determined to delay his vengeance no longer. Accordingly, he says,

"So soon as he left me, I accoutred myself for the deed I was meditating to accomplish. I had provided me with an old ragged surcoat coat, which I had procured long before, and which no human being could have proved was ever in my possession. I had provided me a large butcher's knife, several months before, the point of which, my wife had poisoned, which no one could ever have proved I had ever owned or had in my possession."

"When travelling in Tennessee, I had passed a clearing, where a negro had left his old wool hat upon a stick, I took the hat, and splitting the end of the stick, left a silver dollar in the place of the hat. I put on a mask of black silk, which gave me at five steps distance, in the clearest moonlight, the exact appearance of a negro, so well that my wife constructed and fitted it to my face. I put on two pair of yarn socks, to preserve my feet in running, and to avoid my being pursued by the direction in which I might be heard running in the dark, if I had worn my shoes. Besides, in this way my track could not possibly be identified any where. But I took my shoes, my coat, and my hat, and hid them down near the river, where I could run and get them after the deed should be done. I had learned from a source, which the offer of life would scarcely bring fr-

me, where Col. Sharp's house was. It was the easiest thing in the world to point it out, so that a stranger could not mistake it. He had simply to be told, it was nearest the State-house, and almost right across the street from it.

"I crept out of Mr. Scott's house so easily, that although the family were all up and passing about the house, none of them heard me; neither would they have heard me if they had been in the very passage, through which I had to pass. I had found out Col. Sharp's house long before the 10 o'clock bell rang. He was not there when I first went. I expected he had gone to meet his acquaintances, the members from Green River, at the Mansion house. I sauntered up there, and could view the rooms from a distance, through the doors and windows. I did not now wear my mask, lest the patrol might notice me as a negro, and I would have to fight them, or expose that I was a white man masked. I saw Col. Sharp at the Mansion house. I had habituated my mind to philosophy and reason upon the subject of killing Col. Sharp, till I thought I could kill him with as much tranquillity of feeling, as I could whip a servant that I thought deserved a whipping; but when my eye crossed his form, all the furies of hatred seemed combined in me, so much did my blood boil for vengeance. I was almost so far bereft of my reason at seeing him, as to put on my mask and dash right into the room, and stab him down in the crowd. I determined to assassinate him on his return home, as soon as he left the tavern. But while I was walking a little way from the view of him, he disappeared from the room I had left him in, and I supposed he had gone home. I hastened to his house, but he was not there. I feared I might miss him, and meantime, he would get to bed before I could see him. Wherefore I determined to watch his house till he should come home. I could now, as I lurked about around the house, see all that was going on in it, and could see what rooms were occupied and what were not, as well as if I had lived about the house. I intended to attack Col. Sharp before he should get into his house, if I could ascertain him as he came home. I wished Col. Sharp to know me before I killed him. I intended to call to him from a little distance, in a low voice, and request him to come to me, as he was about to enter his house. Luring him to me thus in the street alone, I intended so soon as I got hold of him, to whisper to him who I was and immediately despatch him. But while I was viewing the back part of the house, so as to know well its situation should I fail any way to get hold of Col. Sharp before he went to bed, he entered his house and was in his chamber before I saw him. After a moment's reflection I resolved to wait till all light was extinguished about the house and all persons asleep, and then call the Col. up. I was afraid Doct. Sharp would also have to be killed. For I knew that so soon as his brother should be killed, he would turn his thoughts immediately to me. But while I was lying meditating in the public square, concealed, whether to knock at the door of Col. Sharp's chamber or at a secret door, in a dark alley, which opened into a room immediately communicating with the chamber, Mr. Bacon came for Dr. Sharp to go home with him. This I esteemed a very fortunate thing, for I did not wish to kill him.

"When I had waited long enough, as I supposed, I put on my mask with this design, that if a candle should be lit before Col. Sharp approached me, I would keep it on, and as he approached I would knock the candle out with one hand and stab him with the other. But if he approached me without a light, I intended to draw my mask as he approached, from over my face. For it was so constructed and fastened on as to be easily drawn away from the face or replaced over it again. There was no moonlight, but the stars gave light enough where-withal to discern the face of an acquaintance on coming near him and closely noticing his face. I drew my dagger and proceeded to the door—I knocked three times, loud and quick! Col. Sharp said, 'who's there?' 'Covington,' I replied. Quickly Col. Sharp's foot was heard upon the floor. I saw under the door he approached without a light! I drew my mask from my face, and immediately Col. Sharp opened the door, I advanced into the room and with my left hand I grasped his right wrist, as with an iron hand. The violence of the grasp made Col. Sharp spring back, and trying to disengage his wrist he said, 'what Covington is this?' I replied 'John A. Covington, sir.' 'I don't know you,' said Col.

Sharp. "I knew John W. Covington." "My name" said I, "is John A. Covington,"—and about the time I said that, Mrs. Sharp, whom I had seen appear in the partition door as I entered the outer door, disappeared. She had become alarmed I imagine by the little scuffle Col. Sharp made when he sprang back to get his wrist loose from my grasp. Seeing her disappear, I said to Col. Sharp in a tone as though I was deeply mortified at his not knowing me; "And did you not know me sure enough?" "Not with your handkerchief about your face," said Col. Sharp. For the handkerchief with which I had confined my mask upon my forehead was still round my forehead. I then replied in a soft, conciliating, persuasive tone of voice, "come to the light Col. and you will know me," and pulling him by the arm, he came readily to the door. I stepped with one foot back upon the first step out at the door, and still holding his wrist with my left hand, I stripped my hat and handkerchief from my forehead and head, and looked right up in Col. Sharp's face. He knew me the more readily I imagine, by my long bushy curly head of hair. He sprang back and exclaimed in the deepest tone of astonishment, dismay horror and despair I ever heard, "Great God!! It's him!!" And as he said that he fell on his knees, after failing to jerk loose his wrist from my grasp. As he fell on his knees I let go his wrist and grasped him by the throat, and dashing him against the facing of the door, I choked him against it to keep him from hallowing, and muttered in his face, "die you villain." and as I said that, I plunged the dagger to his heart, letting him go at the moment I stabbed him, he sprang up from his knees and endeavored to throw his arms around my neck, saying 'pray Mr. Beauchamp,' but as he said that, I struck him in the face with my left hand, and knocked him his full length into the room. By this time I saw the light approaching, and dashed a little way off and put on my mask—I then came and squatted in the alley near the door, to hear if he should speak. His wife talked to him but he could not answer.

"Before I thought they could possibly have gotten word to the Doctor, he came running in. So soon as he entered the room, he exclaimed, 'Great God! Beauchamp has done this! I always expected it!' The town was now alarmed, and the people began to crowd the house very full. I still lurked about the house to hear what would be said, and I wished some one to see me, not in the light of the candle, so that they would take me for a negro, with my black mask on. At length, while I was endeavoring to peep in at a window, Mrs. Sharp came right upon me from without the house behind me, and cried out to the company to run there, saying she saw the murderer. But by the time they got out of the house, I was out of the lot—I stopped to listen if any one pursued me, and I saw the lot full of people running down after me, whereupon I dashed off again and went and got my coat and hat and shoes, which I had hid, down near the river. I then went considerable way further down the river, and took the old hat and coat, in which I had done the murder, and tying them in a bundle, with a rock, sunk them in the river. I also buried the knife near the river bank, and then dressed in my proper clothes, and putting on my shoes, I came back into the town—I passed near Col. Sharp's house to hear what was saying, but all was now whisper and silence. But I had heard and indeed seen, that Col. Sharp had died without speaking before I left the house, which was my greatest anxiety. I then went to my room, creeping up stairs as softly as a cat, so that I could not hear my own feet touch the floor, having slipped off my shoes at the door. I then lit my candle and burnt my mask, and washed my hands which were dirty from burying the knife in the ground. I then laid down with a certain calculation of being arrested the next morning, so soon as Dr. Sharp should have inquiry made, and find I was in the town. But such were the happy feelings which pervaded me, and the perfect resignation which I felt to the will of Heaven, having accomplished my long settled purpose, that in five minutes after I laid down, I fell fast asleep, and slept soundly, till the stirring of the family waked me the next morning."

He who loves to employ himself well can never want something to do.

Those men who destroy a healthful constitution of body by intemperance, and an irregular life, do as manifestly kill themselves, as those who hang, or poison, or drown themselves.



## THE BOWER.

If he who reads the following, from Pinckney's Poems, is a lover already, it will make him love the more, and if he is not, he will determine to become one forthwith. There is a devotion and delicacy about it, an ardent and at the same time respectful and spiritual passion breathed out in it, which must insure for it ready admiration. *Am. Trav.*

### A HEALTH.

I fill this cup to one made up  
Of loveliness alone;  
A woman of her gentle sex  
The seeming paragon:  
To whom the better elements  
And kindly stars have given  
A form so fair, that like the air,  
'Tis less of earth than heaven.

Her every tone is music's own,  
Like those of morning birds,  
And something more than melody  
Dwells ever in her words:  
The coinage of her heart are they,  
And from her lips each flows,  
As one may see the burthened bee  
Forth issue from the rose.

Affections are as thoughts to her,  
The measures of her hours;  
Her feelings have the fragrance,  
The freshness of young flowers;  
And lovely passions, changing oft,  
So fill her, she appears  
The image of themselves, by turns,  
The idol of past years!

Of her bright face one glance will trace  
A picture on the brain,  
And of her voice in echoing hearts  
A sound must long remain;  
But memory such as mine of her  
So very much endears,  
When death is nigh, my latest sigh  
Will not be life's, but hers.

I fill'd this cup to one made up  
Of loveliness alone,  
A woman, of her gentle sex  
The seeming paragon—  
Her health! and would on earth there stood  
Some more of such a frame,  
That life might be all poetry,  
And weariness a name.

### A LITTLE TALE.

At a Tavern one night,  
Messrs. Moore, Strange and Wright  
Met to drink, and good thoughts to exchange.  
Says Moore, "of us three,  
The whole town will agree,  
There is only one knave, and that's Strange."  
"Yes," (says Strange, rather sore,)  
I am sure there's one Moore,  
A most terrible knave and a bite,  
Who cheated his mother,  
His sister and brother."  
"O, yes," (replied Moore,) that is Wright."

## THE OLIO.

### CLEANLINESS.

"Though she in wit and beauty shine,  
A slut shall ne'er be wife of mine."  
*Poor Robert.*

"Well, John," said my father to me the other night, as I came from paying a first visit to the daughter of one of his old friends, who had lately moved into our neighborhood, and whom I had been to see at my father's recommendation—"Well, John, does she seem to kiss well? is she smart? and will she suit you, do you think? I have known the old man, her father, many a long year, and I know she's come of a good stock."

The kind hearted being looked up into my face with a little anxiety in his eyes, but more of a laugh in his countenance. "Why, I don't know but she does, I replied. When I got into the house, I found her paring apples, with the old lady down along side of her, in one corner of the wide kitchen chimney; so I told them who I was."

"And did you not tell 'em, too, what you came for?" eagerly inquired my father. "No! let me go on with my story—where was I? Oh, in the kitchen.—Well, that's where I generally like to get. But as I was saying, I found her and mother paring a few wilted up apples—so I told 'em my name, and where I lived."

"Why sure, said the old lady, (and opened her mouth so wide that I thought she would have thrown off the upper half of her head,) do come in and sit down by us. Here Molly, do get a chair for John. John, how do you do? this is my Molly; and I went up and shook hands with her—her hands felt as if she knew how to work; so I thought that would do pretty well. Then I sat by 'em and began to pare apples too. But I did not like the looks of things about me. Every thing looked dirty, and I thought the kitchen smelt dirty too—and I am sure, Molly's face was not clean. Thought these were trifles, yet I could not help observing them; and then Molly snuffed the candle with her fingers, and didn't wipe 'em, and went on paring apples. And she looked like a sloven, for her dress was all loose and flying about her ears—and it looked too, as if had never been washed. This I didn't like; nor I didn't like Molly's mother, for she took snuff over the cut apples, and half of it fell down into them, and she blew her nose with her fingers—and I didn't like the kitchen, or any thing; so I think Molly won't do; she's not the girl for me."

"Well John," the old man began again, "you must judge for yourself in this case. Nobody has so much

to do in a bargain of this kind as you have. If you marry Molly, you must live with her. So look well about you before you make yourself fast. A young man about to begin in the world should be cautious in so important epoch in his life; he stakes every thing on the mere throw of the dice. He may think he loves the lass he intends to marry, but he ought to be sure that he loves her. So John you must remember this. You will find yourself in a miserable predicament if you link with one who has nothing to boast of but those charms which please a giddy young man. But you are not a giddy one neither; I'll say so much for you John; you are a farmer; you want a farmer's daughter—one that can take care of your house the moment she gets in it: one that can wear a sweet smiling face if things go ever so wrong. This disposition is worth all the fine accomplishments some girls possess.—You'll find it so, John. But accomplishments are well enough for accomplished men, not for a farmer's son, like you, John. Now John, don't forget this. If you don't have her. You tell a strange story about Molly and her mother. When the old woman was a young girl, she was a sweet pretty lass, and came very near to being your mother, John. But your mother as it is now, John, is worthy an hundred of them that might have been her. You should look out for one like her. But it is getting late, John, so we had better all go to bed. See that the fire is safe, John."

So my father concluded his harangue, which if it had not been eleven o'clock and he nodding in his arm chair, might have been continued for an hour longer. But I lost not a word of it, for I always regard what my father says, as more worth hearing and attending to, than that which any other persons utter. I bolted all the doors and windows and went up to bed, and long before I fell asleep made up my mind that Molly was not the girl for me. So it is that first impressions are generally strong whether favorable or unfavorable. If Molly had looked neat and tidy, there's no saying what would have become of—

### A LOOKER OUT.

### CODE OF INSTRUCTION FOR LADIES.

1. Let every wife be persuaded that there are two ways of governing a family, the first is by the expression of that will which belongs to force; the second, by the power of mildness, to which even strength will yield. One is the power of the husband; a wife should never employ any other arms than gentleness. When a woman accuses herself to say I will, she deserves to lose her empire.

2. Avoid contradicting your husband. When we smell at a rose, it is to imitate the sweetness of its odour; we likewise look for every thing that is amiable from woman. Whoever is often contradicted feels insensibly an aversion for the person who contradicts, which gains strength by time, and whatever may be her good qualities, is not easily destroyed.

3. Occupy yourself only with household affairs, wait till your husband confides to you those of higher importance; and do not give your advice till he asks it.

4. Never take upon yourself to be a censor of your husband's morals, nor read lectures to him. Let your preaching be a good example, and practise virtue yourself to make him in love with it.

5. Command his attentions by being always attentive to him; never exact any thing, and you will obtain much; appear always flattered by the little he does for you, which will excite him to perform more.

6. All men are vain; in some their vanity is insufferable, never wound this vanity, not even in the most trifling instances. A wife may have more sense than her husband, but she should never seem to know it.

7. When a man gives wrong counsel, never make him feel that he has done so, but lead him on by degrees to what is rational, with mildness and gentleness; when he is convinced, leave him all the merit of having found out what was just and reasonable.

8. When a husband is out of temper, behave obligingly to him; if he is abusive, never retort; and never prevail over him to humble him.

9. Choose well your female friends; have but few, and be careful of following their advice in all matters, particularly if inimical to the foregoing instructions.

10. Cherish neatness without luxury, and pleasure without excess; dress with taste and particularly with modesty; vary the fashions of your dress especially in regard to colors. It gives a change to the ideas, and recalls pleasing recollections. Such things may appear trifling, but they are of more importance than is imagined.

11. Never be curious to pry into your husband's concerns, but obtain his confidence by that which, at all times, you repose in him. Always preserve order

and economy; avoid being out of temper, and be careful never to scold. By these means he will find his own house more pleasant than any other.

12. Seem always to obtain information from him, especially before company, tho' you may pass yourself for a simpleton. Never forget that a wife owes all her importance to that of her husband. Leave him entirely master of his actions, to go or come whenever he thinks fit. A wife ought to make her company so amiable to her husband, that he will not be able to exist without it; then he will not seek for any pleasure abroad, if she does not partake of it with him.

[From London Scientific Journals.]

### POMPEII AND VESUVIUS.

ALDERGO, VICTORIA, Feb. 8, 1824.

"About 50 miles from this place, are the ruins of the three temples standing together on the seashore, at a place called Prælium. We made up a party last week, and drove out to these ruins. It was cold clear weather, and the Appenines were covered with snow, but a more interesting trip we never made. The ruins are the most magnificent in Italy. In returning to Naples, on the third day, we stopped at a large sandy looking bank, on the right side of the road, about ten miles from town. The bank was that which destroyed Pompeii, A. D. 79, and we were now at the walls of that city.—There are few things so strange as a walk through the silent streets of a town, which, for 1700 years, has been hid from the light of day and the world, when the manners and every-day scenes of so remote an age stands revealed, unchanged, after so long an interval.—It would appear, that 16 years before the shower of sand and ashes from Vesuvius occurred, an earthquake had nearly ruined the town; so that the houses are roofless, partly from that cause, and from the weight of the ashes which fell. Otherwise they stand just as they were left.—The streets are narrow, but paved; and the mark of the carriage wheels in the lava pavement is evident. In Murat's time, 4000 men were employed in excavating, and so great a number of houses, perhaps one third of the town, have been uncovered; but at present, there are only 11 men and a few boys at work. I fancy the Neapolitans find the expense of giving 20,000 Austrian troops double pay a little troublesome; and so excavations must stand over for the present. The houses are all small, generally of two stories, but beautifully painted; and the figures of animals, such as horses, peacocks, &c. are as bright as that day they were painted. There are two theatres standing, and one amphitheatre, all nearly perfect; but I find it impossible to give you any idea of the wonders we saw in one walk through Pompeii. At one time we walked up a street called the Strada dei Mercurii. On either side of us the shops of Mosaic sellers, statuary, bakers, &c. &c. with the owner's name painted in red, and the sign of his shop rudely carved above the door. The mill in the baker's shop, and the oven, amused us much. At another time we passed through the Hall of Justice, the Temple of Hercules, the Villa of Cicero, and the Villa of Sallust. The only vista of three stories I observed, belonged to a man called Artius Diomedes, (his name was at the side of the door,) and in the cellar, beside some jars of wine, still standing, was the skeleton of this poor fellow, found with a purse in one hand, and some trinkets in the other, followed by another bearing up some silver and bronze vases, the last supposed to have been his servant. They had been trying to escape, by taking refuge in the cellar. Many other curious things have been discovered here, and a great deal may yet be brought to light; for, from a ticket of a sale stuck up on the wall of a house it would appear that one person had no fewer than 900 shops to let. The street of the tombs is the most impressive; they are beautiful and extremely interesting.

On the 6th of this month, we made our visit to the top of Vesuvius. The ascent and descent along the lavas take about 5 hours. We had very fortunately Salvadori for our guide, who told us all about the different eruptions, &c. &c. The crater is not at all the thing I expected, but a gulf of most immense size, and one can see to the very bottom of it. I can scarcely believe what we were told, that it is 4 1-2 miles round the crater, and that its depth is 2000 feet; but it is a most horrid, magnificent sight. Here and there a quantity of smoke is seen curling up the rocky sides; but at present the mountain is very quiet. All around is a dark, black looking waste of lavas, extending to the sea;

and, near the foot, are the vineyards of the Lachryma Christi. In spite of the sad examples of Herculaneum and Pompeii, villages are sprinkled here and there, at the very foot of the mountain; and our guide told us, that one of them called Torre del Greco, had now been destroyed four hundred different times, and another seven. The day was very clear and beautiful, and the view very fine.—The country around Naples, towards the hills, is so rich and productive, that it is called the Campagna Felice; but still the people are poor and miserable."

CROSS EXAMINATION. A witness lately examined in one of the Illinois courts upon a trial concerning a horse trade, was asked by the counsel for the defendant how the plaintiff generally rode?

Witness.—He generally rides a straddle, sir.

Counsel.—How does he ride in company?

Witness.—If he has a good horse, he always keeps up.

Counsel.—How does he ride when he is alone?

Witness.—Really, sir, I cannot say, for I never was in company with him when he rode by himself.

Counsel.—You may stand aside, sir.

In an action for assault and battery, it was deemed important to ascertain the size of a certain stone, by which it was alleged the battery was committed. For this purpose a witness was called to the stand, and the following brief report of his examination will show perfectly his testimony must have satisfied the jury.

Q. Did you see the defendant throw the stone? A. I saw a stone and I am pretty sure D. threw it. Q. Was it a stone of considerable dimensions? A. Why it was considerable of a stone. Q. How large was it? A. I should say it was a largish stone. Q. What was its size? A. Why it was a sizeable stone. Q. Can't you answer definitely—how big was it? A. I should say it was a stone of some bigness. Q. You are a singular witness—can't you give the jury some idea of the stone? A. Why as near as I can recollect, it was something of a stone. Q. Can't you compare it with some other object? A. Why if I was to compare it, so as to give my notion of the stone, I should say as near as I can judge, it was about as big as a piece of chalk.—Troy Sentinel.

A few years ago a zealous Methodist preacher, in the neighborhood of Dover, State of Delaware, had taken for his text these words: "And Satan came among them." At the moment of his reading the text, an old, deformed, flat nosed, blubber-lip'd awful looking negro, entered the meeting, and supposing he was the object aimed at, looked the preacher in the face, rolled up the white of his eye, gave a negro grin and said, "guess you grad to see your fadder come."

## TENTH OF MARCH.

RECOLLECT that the *eleventh* Class of the Cumberland and Oxford Canal Lottery draws on that day, at which time

### 21,000 DOLLARS

will be distributed to Adventurers. It will be remembered that some handsome Prizes have been obtained at the Oxford Bookstore, and in addition to the list advertised last week, is number 1513, a prize of fifty dollars, sold to a gentleman in Paris.

Tickets in a great variety of numbers in this Class, are now ready for sale, and there is no time to be lost by those who desire to be purchasers. Prize Tickets signed by any vendor in Portland, Hallowell or Augusta, taken in payment, and the cash paid for Prizes sold at the Oxford Bookstore, on demand. Feb. 28.

### COLLECTOR'S NOTICE.

I am hereby notified to the proprietors of the lands hereafter mentioned in the town of Hartford, county of Oxford, that the same are taxed in a bill committed for collection to the undersigned, Collector of said Hartford for the year 1824, in the respective sums following.

Names of Proprietors.	No. Lots.	Range.	No. Acres.	Taxes.	Year.
Jacob Sampson,	21	1st	34	\$30	55
Towns,	14	6	125	100	15
Bancroft,	14	7	125	100	15
Wm. French,	11	9	125	150	173
Unknown,	14	2	20	30	23
do W. part gar of 25 ac's	4	37	74	85	
do undivided hof 15	4	62	12	60	69
do	14	6	125	100	15
do West part	9	9	29	53	44
do	12	10	125	150	173
do North gore,	11	11	46	60	69
do	4	1	48	110	127
do	1	2	118	200	230
do	1	3	106	160	15
do	1	12	107	167	123
do North part	14	2	10mp	53	61
do part of 60					
acre gore,	4	6	imp	24	23
do do	4	6	imp	40	46

The said Collector will proceed according to law, to sell at public auction, to the highest bidder, at the centre school house so called, in Hartford, on Saturday the 28th day of July next, at nine of the clock in the forenoon, so much of said land as shall be sufficient to discharge said taxes and the necessary intervening charges—if no person shall appear on or before that time to discharge said taxes and charges.

W. M. BARD, Collector of said Hartford. Dated at Hartford the 17th day of Feb. 1827.

## STRAY HEIFER.

CAME into my enclosure one Light Red HEIFER with white on her back and belly, one year old last spring. The owner is requested to prove property and take her away. SAMUEL RAWSON. Paris, February, 26, 1829.

At a Court of Probate holden at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the fourth Tuesday of January, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and twenty seven—

On the petition of WILLIAM MUNROE, Administrator of the estate of RUFUS BARKER, late of Waterford, in said County, Yeoman, deceased, representing that the personal estate of said deceased is not sufficient to pay the just debts, which he owed at the time of his death, by the sum of two hundred and fifteen dollars and nineteen cents, and praying for a license to sell and convey so much of the real estate of said deceased as may be necessary for the payment of said debts and incidental charges.

Ordered.—That the petitioner give notice thereof to the heirs of said deceased, and to all persons interested in said estate, by causing a copy of this Order to be published in the Oxford Observer, printed in Norway, in said County, three weeks successively, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at the Probate Office in Paris, on the fourth Tuesday of March next, at ten o'clock A. M. and shew cause, if any they have, why the prayer of said petition should not be granted.

BENJAMIN CHANDLER, Judge.

A true Copy.

Attest, THOMAS WEBSTER, Register. \*139

THE subscriber hereby gives public notice to all concerned, that he has been duly appointed and taken upon himself the trust of Administrator on the estate of ZENAS CALDWELL, late of Hebron, in the county of Oxford, deceased, by giving bond as the law directs—he therefore requests all persons who are indebted to the said deceased's estate, to make immediate payment; and those who have any demands thereon, to exhibit the same to WM. CALDWELL. Hebron, January 23, 1827. \*139

## A FARM

### FOR SALE AT AUCTION.

TO be sold at Public Vendue, by license of Court, on Tuesday the 17th day of April next, at one o'clock P. M., at the dwelling house of THOMAS WISSLOW, innholder, in Jay, in the County of Oxford,

A FARM, situated in the Centre of said town of Jay, within twenty rods of the meeting house, containing about ninety acres of Land of the best quality, on which there is a two story Dwelling house, and a Barn. This farm is a part of Lot number eight, in the seventh Range, and lies on the County Road from Farmington to Portland, and on the road leading from Jay meeting house to Paris forming a part of the flourishing Village of Jay, a healthy, pleasant, and desirable place of residence.

Such persons as are in pursuit of farms, will do well to view the Premises, which, with the conditions of sale that are exceedingly liberal, will offer great inducements to attend the sale.

Also—at the same time and place will be sold, one Pew, on the lower floor, in said meeting house, and one yoke of OXEN.

For further particulars inquire of James Starr, Jr. Esq. near the premises, or of the subscriber in Buckfield.

SAMUEL F. BROWN, Agent to the Proprietors. February 17, 1827. 8w 133

## LANDS

### FOR SALE AT AUCTION.

TO be sold at Public Vendue, on Wednesday, the 18th day of April next, at ten of the Clock A. M., at the store of Olin Hayford near Hayford's Mills, in Canton, in the County of Oxford, the following lots of Land, situated in that part of Hartford, in said County, formerly called Thompson Town, viz:—

Lot No. 2 in range No. 1. Easterly side of Lot No. 2 in do do 3 Whitney Pond. Containing two hundred and twenty two acres.

Lots Nos. 5, 6, 7 & 10, in range No. 10 do do 5, 6, 7 & 11, in do do 11 do do 4 & 6, in do do 12 do do 6 & 2, in do do 13

All on the westerly side of Whitney Pond containing one hundred acres each, more or less.

Lot No. 1, in range No. 2. Westerly side said Pond—one hundred acres.

These lands are chiefly in a state of nature; some few lots however have partial improvements on them. They are to be sold, at all events, to the highest bidder, on very liberal terms, and therefore offer great encouragement to young men, who are in pursuit of new lands on which to locate themselves, and to others who purchase for speculation, to attend the sale.

For further particulars inquire of Capt. Levi Ludden, of Peru or of the subscriber in Buckfield.

SAMUEL F. BROWN, Agent to the Proprietors. February 17, 1827. 8w 138

## FOR SALE,

A GOOD FARM, in the South part of Paris, on the Portland road, containing about 130 acres, a good House and Barn standing thereon, with a good Orchard, and other matters convenient.

Also—3 Lots of Land, in Foxcroft, County Penobscot.

Also—5 Lots in Woodstock, Oxford County.—The above was a part of the estate of the late Mr. Stephen Robinson, and will be sold on reasonable terms, by his heirs.

Apply to LEPT STOWELL. Paris, January 6, 1827. 4f 132

## The Observer

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(FOR THE PROPRIETORS.)

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# OXFORD OBSERVER

VOL. III.]

NORWAY, (Maine,) WEDNESDAY AFTERNOON, MARCH 14, 1827.

[NO. 141.]

## THE REFLECTOR.

### THE FIRST ACT OF FAITH.

That pleasing view which a person has, when brought to believe, of the excellency of Jesus, and the infinite sufficiency of his merits, is attended with the highest approbation of him and an immediate flight to him. He appears to such a soul to be infinitely deserving of supreme affection on account of his essential glory: or as being the brightness of the Father's glory, and the express image of his person. To such an one, he is altogether lovely, and the chief amongst ten thousand.

At the same time the sinner has such an apprehension of his complete redemption, that he flies to him, and trusts his immortal all in his hands. However his sins may rise like mountains, or appear to reach the clouds; he is made to know, that where sin hath abounded grace hath much more abounded; and that it is a faithful saying that Christ Jesus came into the world, to save the chief of sinners. On him with all his guilt he rests; fully persuaded, that if God should be strict to mark iniquity, he could not stand; but that there is forgiveness with him, that he may be feared.

He whom the Lord delivers from spiritual bondage, immediately upon believing, is set at liberty from that load of guilt which lays upon his conscience; and he passes at once into a state of joy and peace. This event is not progressive, or brought about gradually; but takes place at the very time when the soul believes in Jesus. For the truth of this remark, I appeal to believers of every denomination. When you were set at liberty, my brethren, from distress of a guilty conscience, was it not by a discovery made to your minds by the Holy Ghost of the consistency and sufficiency of salvation by Christ? Did not the belief of that truth at once calm your minds, and lead you to rejoice in the only begotten Son of God? And have you not always found, in your life of faith, that your comfort only can spring from looking to Jesus, by whom the law is magnified and made honorable and in whom all the heirs of promise are complete.

This sentiment is abundantly taught us in the Holy Scriptures. Thus according to the words of Christ, which were mentioned before, "Ye shall know the truth," thus known, yea, and as soon as it is known, "shall make you free." This spiritual freedom takes place in a degree at the instant, that the sinner experimentally knows the truth. We read that being justified by faith, we have peace with God, through our Lord Jesus Christ.

When any sinner is really brought thus to believe in Jesus, he will have an experience of that peace which passeth all understanding; for "God who commands the light to shine out of darkness, shines in his heart, to give him the light of the knowledge of his own glory in the face of Jesus Christ.—Dr. STILLMAN.

## MISCELLANY.

[From the Nashville National Banner.]

### BEAUCHAMP'S CONFESSION.

We have read the long promised publication, which has recently made its appearance in Kentucky, entitled the "Confession of Jeroboam O. Beauchamp, who was executed at Frankfort, Ky. on the 7th of July, 1826, for the murder of Col. Solomon P. Sharp." It is an octavo pamphlet of about 130 pages, written with great plainness and simplicity, in an energetic, but loose incorrect style, displaying some knowledge of mankind, great coolness, perseverance and decision of character, and no small obliquity of moral principle, united with many honorable and elevated sentiments and feelings. It is an unblushing avowal of the most cool, deliberate, and unbending system of revenge and of blood-thirsty violence. Not an admission of guilt, not a compunctious visitation of conscience, is to be discovered throughout all its details of crime.

The author begins with stating that he is condemned to die, and then proceeds with respect to the character of his narrative:—

"I shall abandon all studied style; I shall only in laconic language record facts. I do not regard to die. My fate

has moved all, who stood allied to me, by either ties of kindred or friendship, more than it has me. I am satisfied I die for pursuing what the dictates of my clearest and most deliberate judgment had determined it was at least justifiable in me to do, if not my duty to do, and for which no guilty pang of conscience has ever yet reproved me, or the certain prospect of death made me feel the least regret; and if my death teaches a respect for the laws of my country, my example will be not less serviceable, in teaching a respect for those laws of honor, to revenge the violation and outrage of which I so freely die."

He gives a brief narrative of the prominent events of his early life, his education at school, his professional studies, his first knowledge of Col. Sharp, and his persevering and ultimately successful efforts to become acquainted with Miss Cook, his future wife, the source of his crimes and the chief cause of his untimely end. He says,

"Mingling with my acquaintances of the bar at Glasgow, and those attending the courts there from Bowlinggreen, I was attracted by a general burst of generous indignation amongst them, towards Col. Solomon P. Sharp, of the bar, from Bowlinggreen, for the seduction of Miss Ann Cook of that place. I was acquainted with Col. Sharp personally, and somewhat intimately too, for being greatly delighted with his eloquence, and desirous to study the law myself, I had sought his acquaintance, and had expressed some thoughts of endeavoring to place myself in a situation, where I could study under his direction. I should have mentioned to him my wish, but for this very story about Miss Cook. Now, I was not personally acquainted with Miss Cook. I knew however the Cook family by character, and I had heard gentlemen of the bar of my acquaintance from Bowlinggreen, speak often in high and enthusiastic terms of Miss Ann Cook, for intelligence, &c.—And the more especially, when the execution of Col. Sharp for her seduction, was in the high tone, to which it was first carried amongst them. But there was a young gentleman from Bowlinggreen at that time, a room-mate and bosom friend of mine, who had been intimately acquainted with Miss Cook, and much devoted to her."

This acquaintance, it seems, stimulated Beauchamp not only to detest Col. Sharp, but also to admire and almost love Miss Cook, whom, as yet, he had never seen.—She came however soon after to live with her mother in the neighborhood of his father's residence, a secluded part of the country, with a view to retire from the world and avoid the society of all. He determined to become acquainted with her, visited her house, and notwithstanding an evident desire on her part to avoid him, persevered in his efforts to see and converse with her, until at length, he made her an offer of his hand.

"She refused it, but with such a burst of feeling, as would have rendered her persisting in that refusal, tenfold more painful. But she told me there was an insuperable objection within her own bosom to marriage but that her heart did not find that objection in me. In this she long persisted, but would never tell me what that fatal barrier to her happiness was. At length, I resolved to take no denial, but to know the secret objection. She then told me, with a firmness, which spoke that it was the voice of fate, that the hand which should receive hers, would have to revenge the injury a villain had done her. She said her heart could never cease to ache, till Col. Sharp should die through her instrumentality; that he had blighted all her happiness; and while he lived, she would feel unworthy of his love. But, she said she would kiss the hand, and adore the person who would revenge her; but that no one else, save myself should do it.

"No conditions, nor any earthly proposition she could have made me, could have filled me with so much delight. Whenever I had contemplated a marriage with her, I had always esteemed the death of Col. Sharp a necessary consequence. I never for a moment could feel, that I could suffer a villain to live, who had been the seducer of one I pressed to my bosom as a wife. And to hear her thus require, what I had so much calculated on and desired, was peculiarly pleasing to me indeed. These feelings I expressed to her, and told her it had been my firm purpose to take Col. Sharp's life, if I married her. She then consented to become my wife, and in my ardor I determined to light Col. Sharp before our marriage."

He accordingly went to Frankfort, where Col. Sharp then was, and arrived there about the commencement of

the session of the Legislature in 1821. He sought Col. Sharp and took him to a remote spot, on the bank of the Kentucky river. Here he told him that he had come, deputed by the injured Miss Cook, to take his life. Sharp fell on his knees and begged for mercy, said he could not fight any man who appeared as the champion of Miss Cook. Beauchamp produced a large Spanish knife and a dirk, offered Sharp his choice, and proposed a fair fight.—Sharp declined the offer.

"He then stepped back a step, and I thought from the turn of his eye was preparing to run. I sprang forward and caught him by the breast of his coat, and said, now you damned villain you shall die. He then fell on his knees and said, my life is in your hands, my friend, I beg my life, spare it for mercy's sake. I let go his coat and slapped him in the face, so hard as to tilt him back on his hands. I then said, get up you coward, and go till I meet you in the street to-morrow; and as he rose, I gave him a kick; now, said I, go arm yourself—to-morrow I shall horsewhip you in the streets, and repeat it daily, till you fight me a duel. He then began to beg again; called me his dear friend, in every sentence, told me how miserable he was for his conduct; said his whole estate was at our command, and any thing we chose to require at his hands, if I would let him live, for his wife and child's sake, and then advanced again, to kneel to me. I told him to stand off, you villain, or I will take your life for the insult of offering me your estate. He said he did not mean to insult me, but any thing under Heaven he would do, which I would require, if I would spare his life. I told him it was unnecessary to multiply words, for he would have to kill me or I would him, so that he had better at once consent to fight me; and that I would give him any advantage he chose, as to the manner of fighting; but fight he must, or die. Why, said he, my dear friend, if you were to take a dirk and I had a sword, I would never have raised it against you. He then affected to weep, and said, my friend, if John Cook had beaten me to death, with a stick, and I had had a sword, I would never have raised it against him. Very good, said I, Col. Sharp, you are about such a whining coward as I was told you were. But, sir, it will only give me the more prolonged pleasure in killing you. For if I don't beat you in the streets daily, till I make you fight me or till I beat you to death, one or the other I will certainly do. So now go sleep upon that, till I meet you to-morrow in the streets."

Next morning, Beauchamp says he bought a horsewhip with which he intended to assail Sharp, but could not meet him, and was on inquiry, informed that he had left town for Bowlinggreen. Beauchamp accordingly proceeded to Bowlinggreen, but Sharp had not been there, nor was he able to find him, notwithstanding his constant efforts, for a considerable time. At length, Beauchamp, finding it impracticable to take the life of Sharp so early as he wished, married Miss Cook, resolved to accomplish his object as soon as possible. Hearing, however, that Sharp and his family had circulated a report that the child of Miss Cook was a mulatto, he determined to delay his vengeance no longer. Accordingly, he says,

"So soon as he left me, I accoutred myself for the deed I was meditating to accomplish. I had provided me with an old ragged surtout coat, which I had procured long before, and which no human being could have proved was ever in my possession. I had provided me a large butcher's knife, several months before, the point of which, my wife had poisoned, which no one could ever have proved I had ever owned or had in my possession."

"When travelling in Tennessee, I had passed a clearing, where a negro had left his old wool hat upon a stick. I took the hat, and splitting the end of the stick, left a silver dollar in the place of the hat. I put on a mask of black silk, which gave me at five steps distance, in the clearest moonlight, the exact appearance of a negro, so well that my wife constructed and fitted it to my face. I put on two pair of yarn socks, to preserve my feet in running, and to avoid my being pursued by the direction in which I might be heard running in the dark, if I had worn my shoes. Besides, in this way my track could not possibly be identified any where. But I took my shoes, my coat, and my hat, and hid them down near the river, where I could run and get them after the deed should be done. I had learned from a source, which the offer of life would scarcely wring fr-

me, where Col. Sharp's house was. It was the easiest thing in the world to point it out, so that a stranger could not mistake it. He had simply to be told, it was nearest the State-house, and almost right across the street from it.

"I crept out of Mr. Scott's house so easily, that although the family were all up and passing about the house, none of them heard me; neither would they have heard me if they had been in the very passage, through which I had to pass. I had found out Col. Sharp's house long before the 10 o'clock bell rang. He was not there when I first went. I expected he had gone to meet his acquaintances, the members from Green River, at the Mansion house. I sauntered up there, and could view the rooms from a distance, through the doors and windows. I did not now wear my mask, lest the patrol might notice me as a negro, and I would have to fight them, or expose that I was a white man masked. I saw Col. Sharp at the Mansion house. I had habituated my mind to philosophy and reason upon the subject of killing Col. Sharp, till I thought I could kill him with as much tranquillity of feeling, as I could whip a servant that I thought deserved a whipping; but when my eye crossed his form, all the furies of hatred seemed combined in me, so much did my blood boil for vengeance. I was almost so far bereft of my reason at seeing him, as to put on my mask and dash right into the room, and stab him down in the crowd. I determined to assassinate him on his return home, as soon as he left the tavern. But while I was walking a little way from the view of him, he disappeared from the room I had left him in, and I supposed he had gone home. I hastened to his house, but he was not there. I feared I might miss him, and meantime, he would get to bed before I could see him. Wherefore I determined to watch his house till he should come home. I could now, as I lurked about around the house, see all that was going on in it, and could see what rooms were occupied and what were not, as well as if I had lived about the house. I intended to attack Col. Sharp before he should get into his house, if I could ascertain him as he came home. I wished Col. Sharp to know me before I killed him. I intended to call to him from a little distance, in a low voice, and request him to come to me, as he was about to enter his house. Luring him to me thus in the street alone, I intended so soon as I got hold of him, to whisper to him who I was and immediately despatch him. But while I was viewing the back part of the house, so as to know well its situation should I fail any way to get hold of Col. Sharp before he went to bed, he entered his house and was in his chamber before I saw him. After a moment's reflection I resolved to wait till all light was extinguished about the house and all persons asleep, and then call the Col. up. I was afraid Col. Sharp would also have to be killed. For I knew that so soon as his brother should be killed, he would turn his thoughts immediately to me. But while I was lying meditating in the public square, concealed, whether to knock at the door of Col. Sharp's chamber or at a secret door, in a dark alley, which opened into a room immediately communicating with the chamber, Mr. Bacon came for Dr. Sharp to go home with him. This I esteemed a very fortunate thing, for I did not wish to kill him.

"When I had waited long enough, as I supposed, I put on my mask with this design, that if a candle should be lit before Col. Sharp approached me, I would keep it on, and as he approached I would knock the candle out with one hand and stab him with the other. But if he approached me without a light, I intended to draw my mask as he approached, from over my face. For it was so constructed and fastened on as to be easily drawn away from the face or replaced over it again. There was no moonlight, but the stars gave light enough where-withal to discern the face of an acquaintance on coming near him and closely noticing his face. I drew my dagger and proceeded to the door—I knocked three times, loud and quick! Col. Sharp said, 'who's there?' 'Covington,' I replied. Quickly Col. Sharp's foot was heard upon the floor. I saw under the door he approached without a light! I drew my mask from my face, and immediately Col. Sharp opened the door, I advanced into the room and with my left hand I grasped his right wrist, as with an iron hand. The violence of the grasp made Col. Sharp spring back, and trying to disengage his wrist he said, 'what Covington is this?' I replied 'John A. Covington, sir.' 'I don't know you,' said Col.

Sharp. 'I knew John W. Covington.' 'My name' said I, 'is John A. Covington.'—and about the time I said that, Mrs. Sharp, whom I had seen appear in the partition door as I entered the outer door, disappeared. She had become alarmed I imagine by the little scuffle Col. Sharp made when he sprang back to get his wrist loose from my grasp. Seeing her disappear, I said to Col. Sharp in a tone as though I was deeply mortified at his not knowing me; 'And did you not know me sure enough?' 'Not with your handkerchief about your face,' said Col. Sharp. For the handkerchief with which I had confined my mask upon my forehead was still round my forehead. I then replied in a soft, conciliating, persuasive tone of voice, 'come to the light Col. and you will know me,' and pulling him by the arm, he came readily to the door. I stepped with one foot back upon the first step out at the door, and still holding his wrist with my left hand, I stripped my hat and handkerchief from my forehead and head, and looked right up in Col. Sharp's face. He knew me the more readily I imagine, by my long bushy curly head of hair. He sprang back and exclaimed in the deepest tone of astonishment, dismay horror and despair I ever heard, 'Great God!! It's him!!' And as he said that he fell on his knees, after failing to jerk loose his wrist from my grasp. As he fell on his knees I let go his wrist and grasped him by the throat, and dashing him against the facing of the door, I choked him against it to keep him from hallowing, and muttered in his face, 'die you villain.' and as I said that, I plunged the dagger to his heart, letting him go at the moment I stabbed him, he sprang up from his knees and endeavored to throw his arms around my neck, saying 'pray Mr. Beauchamp,' but as he said that, I struck him in the face with my left hand, and knocked him his full length into the room. By this time I saw the light approaching, and dashed a little way off and put on my mask—I then came and squatted in the alley near the door, to hear if he should speak. His wife talked to him but he could not answer.

"Before I thought they could possibly have gotten word to the Doctor, he came running in. So soon as he entered the room, he exclaimed, 'Great God! Beauchamp has done this! I always expected it!' The town was now alarmed, and the people began to crowd the house very full. I still lurked about the house to hear what would be said, and I wished some one to see me, not in the light of the candle, so that they would take me for a negro, with my black mask on. At length, while I was endeavoring to peep in at a window, Mrs. Sharp came right upon me from without the house behind me, and cried out to the company to run there, saying she saw the murderer. But by this time they got out of the house, I was out of the lot—I stopped to listen if any one pursued me, and I saw the lot full of people running down after me, whereupon I dashed off again and went and got my coat and hat and shoes, which I had hid, down near the river. I then went considerable way further down the river, and took the old hat and coat, in which I had done the murder, and tying them in a bundle, with a rock, sunk them in the river. I also buried the knife near the river bank, and then dressed in my proper clothes, and putting on my shoes, I came back into the town—I passed near Col. Sharp's house to hear what was saying, but all was now whisper and silence. But I had heard and indeed seen, that Col. Sharp had died without speaking before I left the house, which was my greatest anxiety. I then went to my room, creeping up stairs as softly as a cat, so that I could not hear my own feet touch the floor, having slipped off my shoes at the door. I then lit my candle and burnt my mask, and washed my hands which were dirty from burying the knife in the ground. I then laid down with a certain calculation of being arrested the next morning, so soon as Dr. Sharp should have inquiry made, and find I was in the town. But such were the happy feelings which pervaded me, and the perfect resignation which I felt to the will of Heaven, having accomplished my long settled purpose, that in five minutes after I laid down, I fell fast asleep, and slept soundly, till the stirring of the family waked me the next morning."

He who loves to employ himself well can never want something to do.

Those men who destroy a healthful constitution of body by intemperance, and an irregular life, do as manifestly kill themselves, as those who hang, or poison, or drown themselves.



## Laws of Maine.

### STATE OF MAINE.

In the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and twenty seven.

AN ACT to change the name of New-Charlestown.

Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives in Legislature assembled, That the town of New-Charlestown, in the county of Penobscot shall be called and known hereafter, by the name of Charlestown.

[Approved by the Governor, Feb. 23, 1827.]

AN ACT revoking the Charter of the Passamaquoddy Bank.

Whereas, by a Resolve of the Legislature, passed the sixth day of March last, James Bridge, Ashur Ware, and Eliphalet Greely, Esquires, were appointed a committee, for the purpose of examining into the doings and transactions of the several incorporated Banks in this State; and having made their Report, which has been laid before the Legislature, at their present session; and whereas, the President and Cashier of said Bank were commanded to appear before the Legislature, and to bring with them the books and papers of said Bank, in order that an investigation of the proceedings of said corporation, and the Directors thereof might be had, agreeably to the laws of this State; and it now appearing that said president and Cashier refused to produce said books and papers to the Legislature, for which cause, and others apparent, sufficient exists by which said act of incorporation may be declared forfeited.

SECT. 1. Be it therefore enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives in Legislature assembled, That the President, Director and Company of the Passamaquoddy Bank, incorporated by an act passed the nineteenth day of June, in the year of our Lord, one thousand eight hundred and nineteen, shall, from and after the passing of this act, cease to be a Banking Company, excepting they shall continue to be a body corporate, to the first day of January, in the year of our Lord, one thousand eight hundred and twenty nine, for the sole purpose of collecting their debts, selling and conveying their property and estate, and remaining liable for the payment of all debts due from said corporation, and in being capable in law to sue and be sued, defend and be defended, in any court of law whatever, and in exercising the power of choosing Directors, for the purpose aforesaid, and for closing their concerns.

SECT. 2. Be it further enacted, That if the President and Directors of said Bank, or either of them, or any other person or persons, acting as agents, trustees, or in any other capacity, either in their behalf, or in behalf of the stockholders of said Bank, or either of them, shall, after the passing of this act, make, or consent to any new loan of money, or discount any notes, bonds, mortgages, drafts, or other securities, or to issue or put in circulation any bank bills notes, checks or any security in writing whatever, for the payment of money, for, or on account of said corporation or stockholders; every person by whose procurement, privity or consent, any such loan, issue, security or discount, contrary to the true intent and meaning of this act, shall be permitted or done, shall forfeit and pay for each offence, five times the amount of all such sums, so loaned issued or discounted, to be recovered by action of debt, in the name of any person, excepting stockholders, who may sue therefor, in any court proper to try the same; one half to the use of the person suing, and the other half to the use of the State: *Provided* however, That said Bank, may during the term aforesaid, discount any notes, bonds or mortgages, which may be presented in lieu of notes, bonds or mortgages due, or becoming due to the same, before said first day of January, in the year of our Lord, one thousand eight hundred and twenty-nine.

SECT. 3. Be it further enacted, That it be, and it is hereby declared to be the duty of the President and Directors of said Bank, to adopt all proper measures for bringing the concerns thereof to a close by collecting its debts and paying and redeeming its bills, as speedily as can be effected: *Provided*, however, That nothing herein contained shall be construed or deemed to impair or annul the right of the State to exact payment of the arrears of any taxes now due from said Bank to the State, or to exempt the same from the payment thereof; and the President, Directors and Cashier of said Bank shall be under obligation to make return to the Governor and Council of the state and condition of the same, at the same time, and in the same manner, as if this act had not been passed.

[Approved by the Governor, Feb. 23, 1827.]

AN ACT changing the names of certain persons.

Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives in Legislature assembled, That Jabez Lamb of Bangor, in the county of Penobscot, shall be allowed to take the name of Henry J. Lamb; That Margaret Jane Trefethen, of Bath, in the county of Lincoln, shall be allowed to take the name of Margaret Jane Haley; That Moses Sanborn the third, of Standish, in the county of Cumberland, shall be allowed to take the name of Moses Lowell Sanborn; that

Auld McCobb Brown, of Boothbay, in the county of Lincoln, shall be allowed to take the name of Daniel Rose Brown; that Cheever Fillebrown, of Sunbake, in the county of Penobscot, shall be allowed to take the name of William Cheever Fillebrown; that Og McDaniell, of Cornville, in the county of Somerset, shall be allowed to take the name of George McDaniell; that Alfred John Sylvester John Gardiner Lithgow, of Dresden, in the county of Lincoln, shall be allowed to take the name of Alfred Gardiner Lithgow; that Job Sylvester the third, of Durham, in the county of Cumberland, shall be allowed to take the name of Job Phillips Sylvester; that Peaselee Morrill the third, of Dearborn, in the county of Kennebec, shall be allowed to take the name of Anson Peaselee Morrill; that Abraham Dow, of Portland, in the county of Cumberland, shall be allowed to take the name of Alfred Dow; that Hiram Holmes, of the same Portland, shall be allowed to take the name of Hiram Holmes Dow; that Stephen Heald, of Lovell, in the county of Oxford, shall be allowed to take the name of Stephen Ayer Bradley Heald; and that Joseph Paine the third, of Standish, in the county of Cumberland, shall be allowed to take the name of Joseph Ayer Paine: And said persons shall in future, be respectively known and called by the names which they are respectively allowed to take as aforesaid; And the same shall be considered as their only proper names.

[Approved by the Governor, Feb. 23, 1827.]

AN ACT making further provision respecting the punishment of convicts.

SECT. 1. Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives in Legislature assembled, That when any person shall, before the Supreme Judicial Court, or Court of Common Pleas, be convicted of an offence, and thereon sentenced to imprisonment, for a term less than six months, such sentence shall be executed on him in the gaol of the county where such conviction may be, unless from the character and circumstances of the convict, imprisonment in such county gaol shall, to the Court, appear unsafe or improper.

SECT. 2. Be it further enacted, That when any female, or any person under the age of eighteen years, shall be convicted as aforesaid, and sentenced to imprisonment, such sentence shall be executed in the gaol of the county, unless from the circumstances of the case such imprisonment shall, to the Court appear unsuitable and inadequate.

SECT. 3. Be it further enacted, That all punishments by imprisonment in the State Prison, shall be by confinement to hard labor, and not by solitary imprisonment: *Provided*, That nothing herein contained shall preclude the use of solitary confinement as a prison discipline, for the government and good order of the prisoners.

[Approved by the Governor, Feb. 24, 1827.]

AN ACT additional to An Act to organize, govern and discipline the Militia of this State.

SECT. 1. Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives in Legislature assembled, That so much of "An Act to organize, govern and discipline the Militia of this State," as requires every town and plantation to provide and keep thirty-two pounds of gunpowder for every sixty-four soldiers enrolled within said town or plantation, is hereby repealed: *Provided*, That whenever, on account of any public exigency, the Governor, with advice of Council, shall issue his proclamation, requiring the several towns and plantations to be provided with powder, in the manner by said act prescribed, the duties, penalties and provisions of said act, shall be in full force, as if this act had not passed, until the Governor, with advice of Council, shall issue his proclamation declaring such requisition no longer necessary: whereupon the requisition aforesaid shall cease, and be no longer in force.

SECT. 2. Be it further enacted, That when the commanding officer of a company, raised at large, shall make requisitions to the Selectmen of a town, or the Assessors of a plantation, for rations directed by law, they shall designate the number and names of the members of such company, belonging to such town or plantation, and certify their performance of Militia duty.

[Approved by the Governor, Feb. 24, 1827.]

AN Additional ACT respecting Highways.

SECT. 1. Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives in Legislature assembled, That the standing committees appointed in the several counties in the State, pursuant to the seventh section of the "Act to repeal an Act to establish Courts of Sessions, and for establishing Courts of Sessions," passed February the twenty-fifth, eighteen hundred and twenty-five may be enlarged to a number, not exceeding six in any county, and such additional appointment shall be made by the Governor, with advice of Council, whenever, in their opinion, the public convenience in any county may require it. And whenever the said committee shall be required to perform any of the duties incident by law to their respective offices, the Courts of Sessions, in their warrants for that purpose shall designate any three of the persons thus appointed in their

several counties, whom they shall deem most suitable to perform the services required.

SECT. 2. Be it further enacted, That an act authorizing the Supreme Judicial Court to lay out and alter public highways, in certain cases passed the eighth day of February, eighteen hundred and twenty-three; the fourth section of an act additional to the several acts directing the method of laying out and making provision for the repair and amendment of highways, passed February the twelfth, one thousand eight hundred and twenty-four, and the first section of an act in addition to the several acts now in force respecting Highways, passed the twenty third day of February, eighteen hundred and twenty-five, and all acts, and parts of acts giving to said Court authority to lay out, alter or discontinue Highways are hereby repealed: *Provided*, however, that all highways already laid out and established by authority of the Supreme Judicial Court, shall be and remain public highways to all intents and purposes, until discontinued or altered by the Courts of Sessions in the respective counties in which they are situated: and provided, further, that all cases respecting Highways now pending in said Supreme Judicial Court, shall be there heard and determined.

SECT. 3. Be it further enacted, That all prosecutions against towns and plantations, for not keeping in good repair the highways and bridges, within the same, shall be by information in the Supreme Judicial Court, or Court of Common Pleas, and upon the filing of such information against any town or plantation, the said Courts respectively, may at their discretion, issue their precept directing notice to such town or plantation, to appear and answer to such information: and on evidence of due notice returned, or the voluntary appearance of such town or plantation, such further proceedings shall be had as by law are authorized and required.

[Approved by the Governor, Feb. 24, 1827.]

### STATE OF MAINE.

BY THE GOVERNOR OF THE STATE OF MAINE:

## A PROCLAMATION

FOR A DAY OF

Public Humiliation, Fasting and Prayer.

By advice of the Council, and in compliance with a venerated usage, I appoint THURSDAY, the fifth day of April next, for Humiliation, Fasting and Prayer.

I recommend to each citizen to observe the day as a Christian;—if he be under the influence of any vice, to banish it;—if in error, to correct it;—if under obligations to others, honestly to discharge them;—if suffering injuries, to forgive them;—if aware of animosities, to extinguish them;—and if able to do any benevolent act to any being, created by the Almighty Power to which he owes his existence and his faculties, to do it.

And, with a conscience thus prepared, may we visit the Temple of God, to worship Him with that humble and happy disposition which always belongs to piety and innocence; beseeching Him that the religion he sent by our Saviour may not be perverted through the pride and prejudices of sectarianism, but may universally receive the homage of a correct faith and Good Works.

Especially, I recommend that, being members of one great community, we unite as Christian Politicians, so that we may render perpetual the peace and prosperity of our Country and of this State.

ENOCH LINCOLN.

BY THE GOVERNOR: AMOS NICHOLS, Sec'y of State.  
COUNCIL CHAMBER,  
Portland, March 3d, 1827.

### DOMESTIC.

GEORGIA AND THE UNITED STATES. We copy the following letter of Governor Troup to the Secretary of War, and the annexed orders, from the Georgia (Milledgeville) Journal, of the 20th February:

EXECUTIVE DEPARTMENT, Geo.  
Milledgeville, Feb. 17, 1827.

Sir—I received this afternoon from Lieut. Vinton, your letter of the 29th ult. and read within the same hour both it and the copy of it as published in the National Intelligencer of the 7th inst. No room was left to mistake the meaning of this dispatch. Lieut. Vinton announced himself, in an introductory note, a copy of which is herewith transmitted, as the Aid de Camp of the Commanding General; and you are sufficiently explicit as to the means by which you propose to carry your resolution into effect. Thus the military character of the menace is established, and I am only at liberty to give to it the defiance which it merits. You will distinctly understand, therefore, that I feel it to be my duty to resist to the utmost any military attack which the Government of the United States shall think proper to make on the territory, the people, or the sovereignty of Georgia, and all the measures necessary to the performance of this duty, according to our limited means, are in progress. From the first decisive act of hostility, you will be considered and treated as a public enemy, and with the less repugnance, because you to

whom we might constitutionally have appealed for our own defence against invasion, are yourselves the invaders and what is more, the unblushing allies of the savages, whose cause you have adopted.

You have referred me for the rule of my conduct to the Treaty of Washington, "which, like all other Treaties, which have received the constitutional sanction is among the supreme laws of the land," and which the President is therefore bound to carry into effect, "by all the means under his control." In turn, I take the liberty to refer you to a Treaty of prior date, and prior ratification, concluded at the Indian Springs, a copy of the Proclamation of which under the sign manual of the President, I have the honor to enclose. On a comparison of dates, the President may think proper to remind Congress that the old grant claims preference of the new, and that when vested rights have passed, the old Treaty, like the old grant, has preference of the new.

You have deemed it necessary to the personal safety of Lieut. Vinton, to impose on him the injunction of profound secrecy, in the execution of your orders, whilst you cause to be published at Washington the very instructions which disclose those orders and enjoin that secrecy, and which in fact reached this place by the public prints even before Lieut. Vinton had had an opportunity to deliver your despatch. You mistake the character of the people of Georgia—Officers of the United States, engaged in the performance of their lawful duties have only to deport themselves as gentlemen, to find the same security and protection in Georgia, as under the aegis of the government at Washington.

I have the honor to be your obedient servant,  
G. M. TROUP.

Hon James BARBOUR, Secretary of War.

EXECUTIVE DEPARTMENT, Geo.  
Milledgeville, 17th Feb. 1827.

Ordered, That the Attorney and Solicitors General of this State, in every instance of complaint made of the arrest of any surveyor, engaged in the survey of the lately acquired territory, by any civil process, under the authority of the Government of the United States, do take all necessary and legal measures to effect the liberation of the person so arrested, and to bring to justice either by indictment or otherwise the officers or parties concerned in such arrestation as offenders against the laws and violators of the peace and personal security of the public officers and citizens of this State.—That they give professional advice and assistance in their defence against any prosecution or action which may be instituted against them as officers in the service of the State, and that they promptly make known to this Department their acts and doings in the premises. It is moreover enjoined on the civil magistrates of this State, having competent jurisdiction of the same, to be aiding and assisting in inquiring into the cause of every such arrest or detention as aforesaid, that the person may be discharged forthwith if illegally or unjustly detained, and in affording such redress to the aggrieved or injured party as by law he may be entitled to receive.

By the Governor,

E. H. PIERCE, Sec'y.

HEAD QUARTERS.

Milledgeville, 17th Feb. 1827.

ORDERS. The Major Generals commanding the 6th and 7th Divisions will immediately issue orders to hold in readiness the several Regiments and Battalions within their respective commands to repel any hostile invasion of the territory of this State. Depots of arms and ammunition central to each Division will be established in due time.

By the Commander in Chief.

JOHN W. A. SANDFORD,

Aid-de-Camp.

From the Richmond Enquirer of Feb. 10.

"THE UNITED STATES AND GEORGIA.—We do not hesitate to say, that the President's Message to both Houses of Congress, is not the production of a statesman. A PURITAN might have penned the CASTING PHRASE of "a superadded obligation even higher than that of human authority," &c. &c.

What think the American people of this? Are the politicians of Virginia preparing to dethrone the Deity, and like the Jacobins of France, to proclaim a Goddess of reason? Do they then acknowledge no higher than human authority? For ourselves, if the President's message relative to the Creeks and Georgia, as we puritanically, we should like to enrol ourselves with the puritans. If such exalted sentiments, and such Roman firmness of purpose, are the consequences of puritanism, long may we have a puritanical President. If the opposition wish to break down the President, they must attack him in a more vulnerable point than that message.—That document will form one of the brightest leaves in the chaplet with which the muse of history will entwine the brow of its author. No, no, gentlemen Virginians! You have not struck the heel of Achilles yet.—Com. Adv.

GEORGIA AND THE CREEKS. The following article, from the Milledgeville (Geor.) Journal, explains more than a thousand arguments, the secret of the

zeal of Georgia, or rather their fury, upon the subject of the Creek lands; to obtain which, they are now menacing the Union with civil war. Lottery corporation is at the bottom of the whole of it. These lands are all put up as prizes; and every free white man of a certain age, has a ticket in the lottery.—Thus each one of them has a direct personal interest in obtaining these lands—rightfully or wrongfully—and to counterbalance this positive interest, there is nothing but the general and vague feeling of the obligations of justice, (always feeble when the Indians are the parties to be oppressed,) and, of respect for the laws of the Union, which is laid to rest, by assuming, that in this instance, the laws are unjust.

Countless, immeasurable, uncompensated, are the evils of lotteries.

"LAND LOTTERY.—The commissioners give notice, (see their advertisement,) that the drawing will probably commence on the 20th February.

We understand that the number of lots will be about 23,000.

The number of names will be about 65,000. This lottery is not near so rich as many persons supposed it would be.—N. Y. American.

FIRE. One evening last week the cooper shop of Mr. J. T. Calhoun, of Clyde, was burnt down together with all his tools, and some stuff. The generous citizens of that village we understand immediately clubbed together and reared another for the sufferer, putting him in a good way to pursue his business again. The shop was fired by an incendiary! That incendiary was a hog, who wishing to preserve himself from the storm of the night, went into the shop, and with his nose commenced pushing into the shavings to make a bed, until he pushed some over the fire, which formed a trail that burnt the shop. In the midst of the flames out came his hog-skip gruffling, full of fire and fright; and as he is an old offender, we understand the owner is about taking him up to have him tried.

Rech. pap.

Last week the woollen manufactory in De Ruyter, with all the machinery, and a considerable quantity of cloth and wool, were destroyed by fire. The loss of Mr. Bailey Crandell, the proprietor, is estimated at five thousand dollars. On Sunday week the dwelling house of Mr. Thomas Kelsey, and Chester Wait, in the town of Phelps, was burnt down; very little of the furniture was saved. Loss estimated at 1,000 dollars.

On Monday last the inhabitants of Petersburg, Va. were again visited by this destructive element. It broke out in the centre of mercantile business, being the intersection of Bank and Backstreets with Sycamore-street. The flames were discovered in the second story of the brick building at the southwest corner, the lower part of one tenement of which was occupied by Messrs. Beers, Booth & St. John as an exchange office—the lower part of the other tenement by Mr. Wm. Clark, jr. (the owner of the property) as a grocery—and the upper rooms over both by Messrs. Nelson & Minge as a deposit for country produce. The evening was remarkably still; yet in two instances, the fire, borne by the wind in flakes, was communicated to different tenements on Sycamore-street; but it was soon discovered and extinguished without difficulty. Of those who occupied the corner building, destroyed, Messrs. Beers, Booth & St. John were enabled to save, we may say, every thing. Messrs. Nelson & Minge are considerable losers, as they had in store, besides other articles, upwards of a hundred bales of cotton, not one of which was rescued. Mr. Clark's stock of goods was nearly all burnt: his building was insured.

FIRE! On the 24th inst. we had a recurrence of the appalling cry of "Fire!" It proved to be in the lower paper mill belonging to Elijah Burbank, about two miles south from the village. When the inhabitants of the village reached it, nearly the whole of the new part of the building, about 50 feet in length seemed enveloped in flames. Yet so spirited and so well directed were the exertions of the engine men, and of the citizens of the town and neighborhood, generally, that the fire was subdued without burning the building down, and a considerable quantity of stock, and all the valuable machinery, among which was one of the new patent machines for making paper, were saved. The damage is estimated at about 500 dollars.

The fire is supposed to have originated by spontaneous combustion, in some cotton waste in the chamber.

Mass. Spy. Fire! On Sunday morning, 18th ult. the Dwelling House and Painter's Shop, situated at the west end of Dameriscotta Toll Bridge, and owned by Capt. Wm. McLehner, was discovered to be on fire, and from the progress of the flames all attempts to rescue the buildings were ineffectual, and both buildings were consumed. The contents of the house were principally saved. Loss estimated at from 15 to \$1800. \$600 was insured on the house by the Hartford Protection Company.

## THE C

### NORWA

At the annual Monday the 5th were chosen for Job Eastman, Uriah Holt, W. Selectmen, Assessors Joshua Smith, Henry Rust, A. James Crockett, Daniel Town, James Crockett

List of Town

Thomas Webster, Stephen Emery, Elias Stowell, Esq. Simon Cuml, Galen Field, Esq. A. Anson Mellet, Stephen Emery, Joseph Jackson, Chipman, Ozen C. Ezra Tubbs, Com. Stephen Emery, and Doct. Cyrus School Committee.

List of Town Officers

Charles Whitman, Jonathan Plu, Charles Whitman, the Poor. Samuel Plummer, Levi Brown, Ass. Samuel Plummer, Henry Houghton, Lincoln Ripley, and George, Sup. School Agents, Gary—No. 2, Sp. vid McWayne—No. 5, Eber Rice—No. 7, James H. Robb Highway Survey, Iam Morse—No. 8, Abel Houghton—No. 9, J. B. Jacob, Sanders—No. 7, J. Plummer—No. 10, Joel St. good—No. 12, S. McWayne.

Joshua Shaw, S. Green, Committee, Charles Whitman

N. B. "If Towns will furnish us free of Town Officers, this County, or circulates, we will

No MURDER.

ber of Congress, na, has recent Gen. METCALFE Congress from lence grew out by the latter g the case of the Metcalfe nothing real Kentucky half Aligator," lence, and by "in such cases named his wea and according country, he c McDuffie to ha be at ninety f McDuffie would a man of rather and disposition to have half an lead planted in would meet G tols. To this having never f zens times in his aside his rifle, fie with a broad had as much a into slices "as con," as to ha that finally, as with what kind any more than spect to the aff should think e ter challenge t settle this diffic

FARMER GILES ter known to Farmer Giles, h or of Virginia, i Tyler, who has Congress, for si instant.—Mr. N of Congress from posing candidate by our readers Virginia is elec

PROGRESS OF in South Caroli found out that the left stocking, inquisitive and s es to tell how tion.

A New Tr France has just dispiriting storm poses that it wil the married me is not much don tion might sell, prove a correct into practice.

GEN. McCLELL ed that a few w this gentleman l tion into the J lay a tax upon we learn that, ber of letters class of people



# THE OBSERVER.

NORWAY.....MARCH 7, 1827.

At the annual Meeting in this town on Monday the 5th inst. the following officers were chosen for the current year:

Job Eastman, Town Clerk.  
Uriah Holt, William Hobbs, David Noyes, Selectmen, Assessors, and Overseers of the Poor.  
Joshua Smith, Treasurer.  
Henry Rust, Agent.  
James Crockett, Constables.  
Daniel Town, James Crockett, Collector.

List of Town Officers in Paris, for 1827.  
Thomas Webster, Esq., Town Clerk.  
Stephen Emery, Esq., Thomas Hill, Jr. and Elias Stowell, Esq., Selectmen and Assessors.  
Simon Cummings, Thomas Clark and Galen Field, Esq's, Overseers of the Poor.  
Alanson Mellen, Esq., Town Treasurer.  
Stephen Emery, Esq., Town Agent.  
Joseph Jackson, Levi Rawson, Simeon Chipman, Ozen Gurney, Eben'r Daniel, and Ezra Tubbs, Constables.  
Stephen Emery, Joseph G. Cole, Esq's, and Doct. Cyrus Hamlin, Jr., Superintendent School Committee.

List of Town Officers in Waterford for 1827.  
Charles Whitman, Town Clerk.  
Jonathan Plummer, Peter Gary, and Charles Whitman, Selectmen and Overseers of the Poor.

Samuel Plummer, Jonathan Houghton and Levi Brown, Assessors.  
Samuel Plummer, Treasurer.  
Henry Houghton, Constable and Collector.  
Lincoln Ripley, John A. Douglas and Leonard Gage, Superintending School Committee.  
School Agents: For District No. 1, Peter Gary—No. 2, Sprout Hapgood—No. 3, David McWayne—No. 4, Orlando Coolidge—No. 5, Eber Rice—No. 6, Thomas Kilborn—No. 7, James H. Robbins—No. 8, Molbory Brown. Highway Surveys, For District No. 1, William Morse—No. 2, Robert Haskins—No. 3, Abel Houghton—No. 4, Jonathan Houghton, Jr.—No. 5, Jacob H. Green—No. 6, Amos Sanders—No. 7, Volney Bisbee—No. 8, Daniel Plummer—No. 9, Thaddeus Brown, Jr.—No. 10, Joel Stone—No. 11, Ephraim Hapgood—No. 12, Sumner Stone—No. 13, David McWayne.

Joshua Shaw, Samuel Plummer and Daniel Green, Committee on Accounts.  
Charles Whitman, Town Agent.

N. B. If Town Clerks or other gentlemen, will furnish us free of expense, a correct list of Town Officers, in the respective towns in this County, or out of it, where our paper circulates, we will publish it gratis.

**No Murder.** Mr. McDuffie, member of Congress from South Carolina, has recently sent a challenge to Gen. Metcalfe, also a member of Congress from Kentucky, the challenge grew out of some remarks made by the latter gentleman in relation to the case of the Vice-President, Gen. Metcalfe nothing loth to fight, being a real Kentuckian, "half horse and half Alligator," accepted the challenge, and by virtue of the privilege, "in such cases made and provided" named his weapons, time, place, &c. and according to the fashion of his country, he chose two good rifles, McDuffie to have one of them, and to be at ninety feet distance. To this McDuffie would not consent, he being a man of rather a hot temperament and disposition, he had no real desire to have half an ounce or more of cold lead planted in his mortal body; but would meet Gen. Metcalfe with pistols. To this Gen. Metcalfe objected, having never fired a pistol half a dozen times in his life—but he would lay aside his rifle, and meet Mr. McDuffie with a broad sword. Mr. McDuffie had as much aversion to being cut up into slices "as thin as a slice of bacon," as to have to fight with rifles, so that finally, as they could not agree with what kind of weapons to fight, any more than they could with respect to the affair of Mr. Calhoun, we should think one of them had better challenge the other, in order to settle this difficulty.

**FARMER GILES.** William B. Giles, better known to the political world as Farmer Giles, has been elected Governor of Virginia, in the room of Governor Tyler, who has been chosen Senator to Congress, for six years, from the fourth instant.—Mr. Nelson, a worthy member of Congress from that State, was the opposing candidate. It will be recollected by our readers that the Governor in Virginia is elected by the Legislature.

**PROGRESS OF KNOWLEDGE.** An Editor in South Carolina asserts that he has found out that the ladies always pull off the left stocking last. He is no doubt an inquisitive and sharp fellow; but refuses to tell how he came by his information.

**A NEW TUNO.** A gentleman in France has just published a treatise for dissipating storms. He very justly supposes that it will be read by the most of the married men in Europe, and there is not much doubt but an American edition might sell, especially if it should prove a correct theory when brought into practice.

**Gen. McClure.** It will be recollected that a few weeks since we stated that this gentleman had introduced a Resolution into the New-York Legislature to lay a tax upon Bachelors. Since then we learn that, on account of the number of letters he received from that class of people it became necessary for

him to publish a card in the New-York city papers requesting them to discontinue sending letters, or to pay the postage on them, as his postage bills made a serious demand upon his pockets; notwithstanding this, however, it is stated in the New-York papers, that four hundred letters were mailed for him in one day in that city.

We learn from Portland that the Court of Common Pleas, (Judge Whitman presiding,) which commenced its session on Tuesday of last week will probably continue through the present week. There were an unusually large number of New Entries on the civil side of the docket. The following criminal convictions took place last week, viz.:—William Francis, John B. Osborne, Jedediah Dow, & Co., of selling foreign Lottery Tickets; Nathaniel Raynes, of Larceny in a school house; Barnabas Wing of Larceny, and also of fraud; Thomas Jewell, Larceny on three several indictments.

## [OFFICIAL.] Executive Appointments.

ALBION K. PARRIS, Portland, Justice of the Peace & Quorum throughout the State.  
JOEL WHITNEY, Phillips, County of Oxford.

WM. CLARK WHITNEY, Hebron, Sheriff.  
THOMAS WEBSTER, Paris, Reg'r of Probate.  
The Council adjourned on Tuesday last to meet again at the Council Chamber in Portland, on THURSDAY, the fourteenth day of June next. A special meeting is to be held on August 10 Tuesday the fifth day of June next, for the purpose of viewing such lot or lots of land, as may be offered for the Public Buildings under the "Act fixing the place of the permanent Seat of Government, and prescribing where the Legislature shall hold its sessions."

**Death of the Duke of York.** His Royal Highness Prince Frederick, Duke of York and Albany, departed this life last evening, at 20 minutes past 9 o'clock, in the 64th year of his age. He was heir apparent to the throne, and died without issue. By his death, the succession devolves on His Royal Highness William Henry, Duke of Clarence, born in 1765 Admiral of the fleet, and in the event of his death, the daughter of the deceased Duke of Kent (now in her 7th year) will succeed to the crown.—The London papers contain numerous articles on this event.—By the death of the Duke £37,000 falls to the public. The Duke of Wellington, it was said, would succeed the Duke as Commander in Chief of the Army; and in the mean time the duties of the office were executed by Lord Palmerston, Secretary of War. The King was said to be deeply affected by the loss of his brother. A general mourning had been ordered.—The body was to be embalmed and laid in state at St. James Palace on the 18th and 19th January; and to be interred on the next day at Windsor.—The theatres were to be closed on the nights of the 18th and 19th. A memoir of his life had been published in the papers from the pen of Sir Walter Scott. The complaint of the Duke was dropsy; and his last words were "Now I know I am dying."

A New-Orleans paper of the 4th of February, mentions a duel having been fought there between Mr. Payson (a Bostonian) and Mr. Stockton; and that the latter was killed at the first fire.

A Special Meeting of Oxford Lodge will be held on Monday the 19th instant, at 2 o'clock, P. M.

**Married,**  
In Paris, Mr. Ira Brett, of Portland, to Miss Polly King, daughter of Lt. Samuel King.

**Died,**  
In Brownfield, Mr. John Stone, of Cornish—killed by a falling tree.  
(In Waltham, (Mass.) Hon. Christopher Gore, formerly Governor of the Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

In Bethel, on Sunday, 25th ult, Mr. Jeremiah Andrews, aged 60.—He has left the wife of his youth, by whom he had 14 children, 13 of whom are yet living, to mourn his death. He was buried on the Tuesday following. On this occasion a numerous concourse of his neighbors, friends and acquaintances attended, with great solemnity, while a solemn, impressive and interesting discourse was delivered by his aged friend, the Rev. Daniel Gould of Rumford. It is hoped that the discourse will have a salutary effect upon the minds and hearts of the hearers.

Mr. Andrews was born in Temple N. H. and was one of the first settlers in Bethel, and underwent all the fatigues and self-denials incident to those who settle in new towns infested with hostile Indians.—He was likewise one of the old revolutionary soldiers, and labored and suffered in the "high places of the field," to procure the rich and important privileges and blessings, which now our country so richly enjoys. In his last days, while laboring under the infirmities of old age and palsy (which he bore with christian patience and resignation) he received the justice and munificence of his country to support and comfort him under his complicated bodily disorders. He was a sincere friend, hospitable and benevolent, and an obliging neighbor. But he is now no more, and is freed from the troubles of this world, and is gone to that God before whom we must all appear, and who will do justice to all, and is all that any pious and just mind can require of him.—Blessed are they who do his commandments; they shall enter in through the gates into the holy city of their God.  
Printers in Concord and Hallowell are desired to notice the above in their papers. [Comm.]

# PRIZE LIST,

GIVING correct account of every number drawn in the 11th Class in the CUMBERLAND AND OXFORD CANAL LOTTERY.

No.	Pr.	No.	Pr.	No.	Pr.
1838	\$3000	3375	\$100	5980	\$50
2016	1100	4375	100	6960	50
6621	1050	5375	100	1459	50
3770	1000	6375	100	2459	50
4435	1000	1130	100	3459	50
5254	1000	2130	100	4459	50
1689	200	3130	100	5459	50
2689	200	4130	100	6459	50
3689	200	5130	100	1218	50
4689	200	6130	100	2218	50
5689	200	1960	50	3218	50
6689	200	2960	50	4218	50
1372	100	3960	50	5218	50
2375	100	4960	50	6218	50

All Tickets whose two last figures are 47 are prizes of \$20  
All Tickets whose two last figures are 92 or 83 are prizes of \$10  
All Tickets whose last figure is 8, 3, or 0 are prizes of \$4

Cumberland & Oxford Canal Lottery, 12th Class, to draw on Saturday the 14th of April next.

SCHEME.		
1	Prize of	\$1,000
1	do.	\$600
4	do.	\$500
6	do.	\$100
6	do.	\$50
30	do.	\$10
120	do.	\$5
1800	do.	\$2

Tickets and parts in the above Scheme, for sale at the Oxford Bookstore, where some handsome prizes have been sold.—A list of which will be published next week.  
Price of wholes two dollars—quarters fifty cents. March 13.

## TO BE SOLD, And Immediate Possession Given,

A GOOD FARM, in Norway, 2 1-2 miles from the Village, adjoining the homestead farm of NATHANIEL BENNETT, Esq. containing one hundred Acres, having on it a good House and Barn, Sheds, &c.—plenty of good Wood—two Wells of good Water—280 rods double Wall, and a small Orchard. Yields about 20 tons of Hay; the mowing, tillage and pasturage, is inferior to none in the vicinity.—Price, \$1,000, subject to a small deduction for ready money.—The Farming Utensils may be had with the place, very cheap.

Also, a small stock of very likely Cattle, Sheep and Swine, all in prime order, at a fair price.

For further particulars inquire of the subscriber on the premises.  
DANIEL SMITH.  
Norway, March 13, 1827. 141

To the Hon. Justices of our Court of Common Pleas, to be holden at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford on the fourth Tuesday of January A. D. 1827.

RESPECTFULLY show, REBECCA WADE, widow, JAMES BROOKS, Innholder, and REBECCA, his wife, in her right, John Wade, Tanner, Nathan Nichols, Jr. Trader, and Elizabeth, his wife, in her right, all of Medford, in the County of Middlesex, and Commonwealth of Massachusetts, that they are seized as of fee, and interested as tenants in common with certain proprietors, to them unknown, of one hundred and eightythree, five thousand six hundredth parts of five thousand acres of Land, granted by the Commonwealth of Massachusetts to the proprietors of Buxton, situated in the County of Oxford, aforesaid, called Usher's Grant; and your petitioners are desirous of holding their share in severally; they therefore pray that their said share of the above lands may be assigned and set off to them to hold in severally.

REBECCA WADE, JAMES BROOKS, REBECCA BROOKS, NATHAN NICHOLS, JR. ELIZABETH NICHOLS, JOHN WADE.  
By LEVI STOWELL, their Attorney.  
Copy: Attest, R. K. GOODENOW, Clerk.

**STATE OF MAINE.**  
Oxford, 35.  
Court of Common Pleas, January Term, A. D. 1827.

On the foregoing Petition, Ordered, That the petitioners notify all persons interested to appear at the next Term of this Court which is to be holden at Paris, in and for said County of Oxford, on the second Tuesday of June next, by publishing a copy of said Petition, and of this Order of Court thereon, three weeks successively in the Oxford Observer, the last publication to be at least thirty days before the said next Term of said Court, and then and there to show cause, if any they have, why the prayer of said petitioners should not be granted.

Attest, R. K. GOODENOW, Clerk.  
Copy: Attest, R. K. GOODENOW, Clerk.

For Sale at the Oxford Bookstore, IMPERIAL ITCH OINTMENT.

The great and merited reputation this elegant Ointment has acquired in places where its active and salutary properties have been tested by the most uniform and extended success, affords ample and conclusive proof of its being a mild, cheap and efficacious cure for the Itch, and other unpleasant and irritating eruptions of the skin.—Its application is easy; requires no change of dress or bed clothes—gives additional freshness and beauty to the skin, is free from disagreeable smell, and may be used with perfect safety by the most delicate constitutions.

DIRECTIONS FOR USING.—Apply such quantities to the parts affected as will readily absorb, and repeat it at different times until the pimples disappear, which they will generally do after two or three applications.—One box cures a grown person, less cures a child.—Price, twenty-five cents a box.

# New Grocery ESTABLISHMENT, WHOLESALE & RETAIL.

MARSHALL FRENCH, (Late of the firm of French & Howard.)

RESPECTFULLY informs the public that he has taken a Store in Fox's Building, corner of Court and Middle-streets, 2nd door from Court-street, where he offers for sale a CHOICE SELECTION OF

## PRIME GROCERIES FOR FAMILY USE;

—AMONG WHICH ARE THE FOLLOWING—

Old Cognac, Spanish; Castana Nuts; and Cherry BRAND—Jordan and com. Almonds;  
Cologne, Weesp and Scheidam Gin;  
Old Jamaica, St. Croix W. I. and Cherry Rum;  
Old Alleghany and Monongahela WHISKY;  
Champagne, Old L. P. Madeira, Old Sherry, Woodhouse's Sic. Madeira, Real Port, Lisbon Port, Malaga Wines;  
Malaga Grapes; Zant Currants; Boxes, half and quarter do. Bunch Raisins; Half casks Muscatel do.;  
Bordeaux Prunes; Turkey Pudd'g Figs; Dates; Lemmons; Oranges; Apples; Filberts; Chestnuts; English Walnuts; Shagbarks;  
Bottled Cider; Demijohns various sizes; Floor and Hearth Brushes; Entry Mats, assorted; Corn Brooms; Blown Salt; Saltpeter; best Cider Vinegar; Table Fish; Molasses; Sperm Oil; Olive Oil, in bottles and flasks; India Soy; Catsup; Curry; Peppersauce; Cayenne; Windsor and Naples Shaving Soap; Castile do.; white do.; White and Blue Starch; Bengal Indigo; Isinglass; Oatmeal; Ground Rice; Citron; Capers; East and West India preserves of different kinds; Split Peas; Salt-herbs; Elastic Blackball; Day & Martin's Japan Blacking, &c.

Customers from town or country are invited to call. Orders from town or country will receive particular attention.  
\*All goods not proving satisfactory will be received again and the money refunded.  
Portland, Feb. 20. 6w 139

## Fresh Goods.—Cheap!!

G. C. LYFORD,

No. 6, BOYD'S BUILDINGS, Middle-street.  
HAS just received 22 Packages FRESH GOODS, among which are  
20 Pkts. Elegant Plaided & Shaded Calicoes.  
40 " do Dark Figured do  
40 " do Light do do  
30 " do American Blue do do little imperfect.  
15 Pkts. Satinets different qualities.

Good assortment Fancy Silk, Gauze and Barage Hand's; fine assortment Plain and Fancy fig'd Swiss Muslins; great variety Ladies' and Gentlemen's Gloves; black and slate Worsted Hose; plain and fig'd Book Muslins from 1s. to 6s. per yard, Lace and Gauze Veils; white, scarlet and black real Merino Shawls; white, and red Valentia Mantles; crimson and white Raw Silk Mantles; black Ostrich Plumes; Linen Cambricks; Furniture Bindings; Swiss Muslin H'dkfs; great variety Gentlemen's White and Col'd Cravats; Plain and Fig'd Silks; Spool Ploss; first quality Spool Sew'g Cotton; Russia Diapers; Linen Damask; red, white, green and yellow Flannels; Silk and Cotton Umbrellas; Broad and Narrow bl'k Bombazines; white and Col'd Press'd Crapes, &c. &c.

40 p's BROADCLOTHS & CASSIMERES;  
100 Cassimere Shawls;  
4000 yds Brown Sheetings from 12 1-2 cts to 1s. per yd;  
1500 yds Brown Shirtings;  
1000 yds Bleach'd Shirtings from 12 1-2 to 25 cts;  
500 yds Tickings;  
450 yds Checks;  
550 yds Gingham;  
500 lbs Cotton Yarn, first quality;  
500 lbs Cotton Batting.  
Portland, Feb. 12, 1827. 8w 138

## SALT RHEUM.

THIS inveterate disease which has so long baffled the art of the most experienced Physicians has at length found a sovereign remedy, in

## DR. LA GRANGES, GENUINE, Ointment.

FEW CUTANEOUS diseases are met with more reluctance by the Physicians and none which he is so universally unsuccessful. This Ointment has stood the test of experience and justly obtained an unparalleled celebrity. It immediately removes the scabs gives a healthy action to the vessels of the skin, and its original color and smoothness. Numerous recommendations might be obtained of its superior efficacy, but the Proprietor states that a fair trial should be its only commentator. It has in three or four weeks cured cases of fifteen and twenty years standing, that had resisted the power of every remedy that could be devised. It not only at once gives immediate relief in Salt Rheum, but cures Tinea Capitis, (commonly called SCALD HEAD,) and all scabby eruptions peculiar to unhealthy children.

The above Ointment is for sale wholesale and retail at the Oxford Bookstore, Norway, Me. by ASA BARTON, who is agent for the proprietor. 141

JUST received and for sale at the Oxford Bookstore, SCOTT'S FAMILY BIBLES, Stereotype Edition, well bound in sheep, double lettered.—to be sold cheap.—Price, twenty-five cents a box.

# NEW STORE. New Goods.

JOSEPH HARROD

IS NOW OPENING for sale, an extensive assortment of

English, French, India, & American PIECE GOODS.

—LIKEWISE—A great variety of Common, Fine, Super, and Extra Superfine

Kidderminster Carpetings, with Medallion and Drop Figures.

VENETIAN FLOOR & STAIR CARPETS;

HEARTH RUGS.

Carpet Bindings, &c.

—ALSO—Dutch Bolting Cloths,

from No. 4, to 12, At the NEW STORE, corner of Exchange and Middle-streets.

Portland, Nov. 20, 1826. 125

## NEW STORE & NEW GOODS.

B. WALES,

HAS established himself in business in this town, and has taken the store next to that occupied by MARK HARRIS, Esq. Middle-street, where he has just received an entire new and extensive Stock of

## GOODS,

comprising a heavy and general assortment of Drugs and Medicines, Paints & Dye-Stuffs among which may be found the following articles:—

## Drugs, Medicine, &c.

Gum Opium; Tart Emetic; Calomel; Castor; Columbo; Cantharides; Peruvian Bark; Antimony; Oil Peppermint; Oil Cloves, and all other Oils generally inquired for; Musk; Blue Pill; Gum Galbanum; Glauber, Rochelle, Epsom and Soda Salts; Flake Manna; Gum Arabic; Phos Iron; Gamboge; Myrrh; Aloes; Rhubarb; Picra; Pink Root; Crem Tartar; Sulphur; Red and White Precipitate; Quicksilver; Guaiacum; Valerian; Wormseed; Opodeldoc; British Oil; Prusic Acid; Sperm Ceti; Camphor; Magnesia; Chamomile Flowers; Croton Oil; Cold Pressed Castor Oil, by the gallon or bottle; Gentian; Iceland Moss; Oatmeal; Pearlsh; Salaritis; Arrow Root; Sago; Salop; Pearl Barley; and numerous other articles, which, together with a long catalogue of

## PATENT MEDICINES,

renders the assortment very full and complete.—Also, Surgeons' Instruments, such as Pocket Cases; Teeth Instruments; Lancets; Catheters; Amputating and Dissecting Cases; Bougies; Trusses; Stomach Tubes, &c. &c.

## Paints, Oils, &c.

Dry and Ground White Lead; Red Lead; French Yellow; Black Lead; Stone Yellow; Rose Pink; Chrome Yellow; Umber; Ivory Black; Lamp Black; Vermilion; Glue; Venetian Red; Spanish Brown; Purple Brown; Verdigris; French Green; Paris White; Whiting; Lytharge; Pumice Stone; Rotten Stone; Drop Lake; Flake White; Blue Smalt; Prussian Blue; Blue, Purple and White Frostings; Sand Paper; Paint Knives; Paint Brushes; C. H. Pencils; White Wash Brushes; Orange Red; India Red; Distilled Verdigris; Linseed Oil; Spirits Turpentine; Copal, Japan, and Bright Varnish; Gold, Silver and Brass Leaf; Silver and Copper Bronzes; Gum Copal; Gum Shellack; Sugar of Lead; White Vitriol; Emery; Rosin; Dutch Pink; White and Red Chalk, &c.

## Dye Stuffs, &c.

Logwood; Redwood; Fustic; Nicaragua; Camwood; Alum; Copperas; Indigo; Blue Vitriol; Madder; Wood; Cudbear; Oil Vitriol; Aqua Fortis; Muriatic Acid; Red Tartar; Nutgalls; Verdigris; Clothers' Jacks; Screws; Cotton and Wool Cards; Iron Mortars.

Ground Logwood, }  
" Fustic, } Selected for retailing.  
" Redwood, }  
" Nicaragua, }  
" Camwood, }

Otter; Rocoe; Tenter Hooks, &c.  
—ALSO—Saltpetre; Roll Brimstone; Stone Jugs; Stone Pots; Sponge; Gum Shellack and Ipts Wine, for Hatters' use; Sweet Oil; LAMP OIL; Pepper; Pepper Sauce; SPICES of various kinds; Macaboy, Scotch, Aroma, tic, and Cephalic SNUFF; Tamarinds; Refined and Crude Borax; Coach Varnish; Junk Bottles by the Hamper; Bottle Corks; Lamps; Card Tacks; Boston and Chelmsford WINDOW GLASS, of first and second qualities, and of various sizes.—B. W. being appointed Agent for the New-England Crown Glass Company, will sell their Glass at the lowest factory prices, and orders to any amount and for any size of Glass, will be executed at short notice. Glass constantly at retail.

Physicians, Clothiers, Hatters, Traders, and all others in want of any of the above articles, will find them of a genuine quality, and at fair prices for cash or credit.  
Cash given for Beeswax, Mustard Seed, and Flax Seed.  
Portland, Dec. 20. 3m 130

## SHERIFF'S SALE.

Oxford, ss. 10th February, 1827.  
TAKEN on Execution and will be sold at Public Vendue, at the dwelling house of Samuel Fulson, of Dead River, so called, in said County, on Tuesday the twentieth day of March next, at one o'clock, P. M. all the right, title and interest, which ROBERT NASH, of said Dead River, has by virtue of possession or improvement in and to a certain lot of Land situated at said Dead River, in said County of Oxford, and being the same on which the said Nash now lives, unless said Execution is settled before that time.  
JAMES MANTON, Deputy Sheriff.

## NOTICE.

THE subscriber regrets that he is under the absolute necessity of calling upon all that are indebted to him, (whose notes or accounts are of more than one year's standing), to settle the same by the 30th of April next, after that time they will positively find them left with LEE WHITMAN, Esq. for collection.  
ASA BARTON.



## THE BOWER.

HYMN.—By Dr. COLEMAN.

Lovely is the face of nature,  
Dew'd with spring's unfolding flowers,  
While the sun shows every feature,  
Smiling through descending showers.  
Birds with songs the time beguiling,  
Chant their little notes with glee—  
But to see a Saviour smiling,  
Is more soft, and sweet to me.

Morn her melting tints displaying  
Ere the sluggard is awake;  
Evening's zephyrs gently straying,  
O'er the surface of the lake:  
Melting hues, and whispering breezes,  
All have powerful charms for me,  
But no earthly beauty pleases,  
When, my Lord, compar'd with thee.

Soft and sweet are showers descending,  
On the parch'd expecting ground,  
Fragrance to the meadows lending,  
As their drops distil around:  
These, with every earthly blessing,  
Loudly for thanksgiving call,  
But one smile of thine possessing,  
Jesus, far exceeds them all.

## THE OLIO.

[From the London Mechanic's Magazine.]

### GROUND SWELL IN THE POLAR REGIONS.

The ice in the polar regions, accommodates itself to the surface by bending, but when several yards in thickness, it refuses to yield beyond a certain extent, and is broken in pieces with dreadful explosions. The best account that we know of the appearances presented on such occasions is given by a party of Moravian Missionaries, who were engaged in a coasting expedition on the ice along the northern shore of Labrador, with sledges drawn by dogs. They narrowly escaped destruction from one of those occurrences, and were near enough to witness all its grandeur. We extract it from the recent interesting compilation of the Rev. Dr. Brown, on the history of the Propagation of Christianity.

The missionaries met a sledge with Esquimaux turning in from the sea, who threw out some hints that it might be as well for them to return; after some time, their own Esquimaux hinted that there was a ground swell under the ice; it was then scarcely perceptible, except on lying down and applying the ear close to the ice, when a hollow disagreeable grating noise was heard ascending from the abyss. As the motion of the sea under the ice had grown more perceptible, they became alarmed, and began to think it prudent to keep close to the shore; the ice also had fissures in many places, some of which formed chasms of one or two feet, but as these are not uncommon even in its best state, and the dogs easily leap over them, they are frightful only to strangers; as the wind rose to a storm, the swell had now increased so much that its effects on the ice were extraordinary and really alarming.

The sledges, instead of gliding smoothly along on an even surface, sometimes ran with violence after the dogs, and sometimes seemed with difficulty to ascend a rising hill; noises, too, were now distinctly heard in many directions like the report of cannon from the bursting of the ice at a distance; alarmed at this frightful phenomena, our travellers drove with all haste towards the shore, and as they approached it the prospect before them was tremendous; the ice having burst lose from the rocks, was tossed to and fro, and broken in a thousand pieces against the precipices, with a dreadful noise; which, added to the raging of the sea, the roaring of the wind, and the driving of the snow, so completely overpowered them as almost to deprive them of the use of both their eyes and ears.

To make land now was the only source that remained; but it was with the utmost difficulty that the frightened dogs could be driven forward, and as the whole body of the ice frequently sunk below the summits of the rocks and then rose above them, the only time for landing was at the moment it gained the level of coast, a circumstance which rendered the attempt extremely nice and hazardous. Both sledges, however, succeeded in gaining the shore, and were drawn up on the beach, though not without great difficulty; scarcely had they reached it, when the part of the ice from which they had just

escaped, burst asunder, and the water rushing from beneath, instantly precipitated it into the ocean. In a moment, as if by a signal, the whole mass of ice for several miles along the coast, and extending as far as the eye could reach, began to break and to be overwhelmed with waves; the spectacle, was awfully grand, the immense fields of ice rising out of the ocean clashing against one another, and then plunging into the deep with a violence which no language can describe, and a noise like ten thousand cannons, was a sight which must have struck the most unreflecting mind with solemn awe. The brethren were overwhelmed with amazement at their miraculous escape, and even the pagan Esquimaux expressed gratitude to God for their deliverance.

The following letter was received by the Editor of the N. Y. Statesman,—as it touches concerns of some interest to us, we copy it into our columns, hoping that some of our postmasters may take the hint and profit by it:

To any "rascally Postmaster," or the deputy of any such, who may have opened this letter with the hope of a little pitiful plunder:—You see, sir, I advise you for once, to do an honest deed. Seal this up again with all due care, and forward it on by next mail. What, sir! don't you see what a world of vexation you will be guilty of creating by detaining this? Shame on your knavery! Never broach a letter again without being sure of your mark. But of all things never break the seal of a letter addressed to an Editor. Why, villain!—instead of a bank note, you may stumble upon great secrets, on their way to be published! or may rob the Printer and the world of some learned and laborious essay, worth more than a remittance for ten years arrears! If you find money, be assured it will not be enough to pay you for one hour's pricking of a guilty conscience. Besides—the meanness of robbing a Printer! He that will do this, should have some unheard-of punishment contrived to equal the enormity of the crime. The poor fellows have trouble enough, in all conscience, without having the very spoons overset in the way to their mouths! Go to, man, repent and be honest; or if you must plunder, rob letters of the brokers and lottery dealers. The act will savor more of just retribution. Again I say—touch not the sacred seal of a Printer!

Towards the end of the year 1777, the Abbe Raynal, calling one evening on Doctor Franklin, at his lodgings in Paris, found in company with the Doctor, their common friend, Silas Deane, "Ah, Monsieur l'Abbe," said Deane, "we were just talking of you and your works. Do you know that you have been very ill served by some of those people who have undertaken to give you information on American affairs?" The Abbe resisted this attack with some warmth; and Deane supported it by a variety of passages from Raynal's works, which he alleged to be correct. At last they came to the anecdote of Polly Baker, on which the Abbe had displayed a great deal of pathos and sentiment. "Now here," says Deane, "is a tale in which there is not a word of truth." Raynal fired at this, and asserted that he had taken it from an authentic memoir received from America. Franklin, who had amused himself hitherto with listening to the dispute of his friends, at length interposed. "My dear Abbe," said he "shall I tell you the truth? When I was a young man, and rather more thoughtless than I became our present time of life, I was employed in writing for a newspaper; and as it sometimes happened that I wanted genuine matter to fill up my page, I occasionally drew on the stores of my imagination for a tale which might pass current as a reality—now this very anecdote of Polly Baker was one of my inventions." "And upon my word," cried Raynal, quitting at once the tone of dispute for that of flattery, "I would much rather insert your fictions in my works than the truths of many other people."

SMART REPLY. Bonaparte in his interview with General Knoblesdorff, displayed that angry and intemperate folly, which, on some former occasions, had betrayed the weakness of his understanding. While the veteran minister was repeating some of the requisitions of his court, Bonaparte contemptuously interrupted him, and after a violent apostrophe against the Prussian Government, added, "Prussia is merely a watch, and whoever winds it up will set it a going." "True replied Knoblesdorff, 'my country is a watch, but please to observe is a repeater, and if wound up, it will strike.'

Two Irishmen meeting one day, one of them inquired of the other if he had seen his friend Pat Murphy lately? "For," said he, "he has grown so thin that you would not know him at all; you are thin and I am thin but by the powers he is thinner than both of us together."

**GRADUATED JUSTICE.** In a certain village in New-York, where the footsteps of Dame Justice were last seen on the earth, it happened on a warm summer's day, that three men were brought before a fair, round, Dutch magistrate, accused of the crime of drunkenness. His honor having premised with a hearty swig of cool punch, began with the first—"You rascal! pe you killy, or pe you not killy?"

**Pris.** Guilty.  
**Just.** Vat you get trunk on?  
**Pris.** Blackstrap.  
**Just.** Vat! you get trunk on nothing but blackstrap, you villain, you? Den dis pe mine everlasting sentence, dat you pe fined 40 shillings.

The second culprit being questioned in like manner, as to his guilt or innocence, likewise owned himself guilty.

**Just.** Now tell me, you wile, trunken rascal! vat you get trunk on?

**Pris.** Sling.  
**Just.** Vat! you get trunk on sling, you graceless wagabond! you villin! sod, you? Den I give my daral sentence, dat you pe fined 20 shillings.

The third and last prisoner was now brought forward, and, like the others, plead guilty.

**Just.** Vat you get trunk on?  
**Pris.** Punch.

**Just.** Al! you dipplin' rogue, you! I fines you just nothing at all, vor I gets trunk on bunch minself, sometimes.

**CONDITIONAL VERDICT.**—A poor man was very obnoxious to the wealthier part of the population of the town of Wigan, in Lancashire, was tried at the quarter sessions for a misdemeanor.—After hearing evidence on both sides, and after a very learned and impartial summing up from the chairman, the jury were ordered to withdraw to consider their verdict. After a quarter of an hour's consultation, they returned; and the foreman, (a fat substantial burgher,) said, Not Guilty—if he'll leave the town.

A newly married gentleman and lady, riding in a chaise, were unfortunately overturned. A person coming to their assistance, observed it was a very shocking sight. "Very shocking indeed," (replied the gentleman,) "to see a new married couple full out so soon."

Men lay out all their understanding in study to know one another, and so no one knows himself.

**COLLECTOR'S NOTICE.**—Jay. THE proprietors of the several lots of Land in the town of Jay, in the County of Oxford, hereafter mentioned, are hereby notified, that the same are taxed in the bill committed to me the subscriber, Collector of said town for the year 1825, to collect in the respective sums, following, viz:

Names of Proprietors.	No. Lots.	Long.	No. Acres.	Value.	Tax.
Jona. Stone,	19	5	100	150	1 07
H. Stone,	18	5	100	175	1 75
Seth Demis, East 1-2,	15	2	50	150	1 07
S. Jenkins, p'd \$1.25	19	1	100	300	2 13
W. Blackwell N. 1-2	8	2	50	75	53
Part of Tainter farm	10	6	7	56	40
owner unknown,					

If no person shall appear to discharge said taxes and all necessary intervening charges, on or before Thursday the seventh of June next, at one o'clock in the afternoon, so much of said lots of land as shall be sufficient to discharge the same, will then be sold at the dwelling-house of Thomas Winslow, Esq. in said town, at Public Auction, to the highest bidder, according to law.

SOLOMON KYES, Collector of Jay  
Jay, Feb. 19, 1827. Sw 137

**COLLECTOR'S NOTICE.**—Hartford. I T is hereby notified to the proprietors of the lands hereafter mentioned in the town of Hartford, county of Oxford, that the same are taxed in a bill committed for collection to the undersigned, Collector of said Hartford for the year 1825, in the respective sums following, viz:

Names of Proprietors.	No. Lots.	Long.	No. Acres.	Value.	Tax.
Jacob Sampson,	21	1st	34	\$50	35
Towns,	14	6	125	100	1 15
Bancroft,	14	7	135	100	1 15
Wm. French,	11	9	125	150	1 75
Unknown,	14	2	20	20	23
do W. part gar of 29 ac's	4	27	74	81	69
do undivided lot of 15	4	62	1-2	60	69
do	14	6	125	100	1 15
do West part	9	9	29	33	44
do	12	10	125	150	1 75
do North gore,	11	11	46	110	1 27
do	4	1	48	110	1 27
do	1	2	118	200	2 30
do	1	3	106	100	1 15
do	1	12	107	107	1 23
do North part	14	2	10imp	53	61
do part of 80					
acre gore,	4	6	imp	51	29
do do	4	12	imp	40	46

The said Collector will proceed according to law, to sell at public auction, to the highest bidder, at the centre school house so called, in Hartford, on Saturday the 28th day of July next, at nine of the clock in the forenoon, so much of said land as shall be sufficient to discharge said taxes and the necessary intervening charges—if no person shall appear on or before that time to discharge said taxes and charges.

WM. BARD, Collector of said Hartford.  
Dated at Hartford the 13th day of Feb. 1827.

**STRAY HEIFER.** CAME into my enclosure one Light Red HEIFER with white on her back and belly, one year old last spring. The owner is requested to prove property and take her away. SAMUEL RAWSON.  
Paris, February, 29.

**FOR SALE.** A GOOD FARM, in the South part of Paris, on the Portland road, containing about 120 acres, a good House and Barn standing thereon, with a good Orchard, and other matters convenient.  
Also—3 Lots of Land, in Foxcroft, County Penobscot.  
Also—5 Lots in Woodstock, Oxford County.—The above was a part of the estate of the late Mr. Stephen Robinson, and will be sold on reasonable terms, by his heirs.  
Apply to  
LEFT STOWELL.  
Paris, January 6, 1827. tf 132

**A FARM FOR SALE AT AUCTION.** TO be sold at Public Vendue, by license of Court, on Tuesday the 17th day of April next, at one o'clock P. M., at the dwelling house of THOMAS WINSLOW, landholder, in Jay, in the County of Oxford, A FARM, situated in the Centre of said town of Jay, within twenty rods of the meeting house, containing about ninety acres of Land of the best quality, on which there is a two story Dwelling house, and a Barn. This farm is a part of Lot number eight, in the seventh Range, and lies on the County Road from Farmington to Portland, and on the road leading from Jay meeting house to Paris forming a part of the flourishing Village of Jay, a healthy, pleasant, and desirable place of residence.

Such persons as are in pursuit of farms, will do well to view the Premises, which, with the conditions of sale that are exceedingly liberal, will offer great inducements to attend the sale.

Also—at the same time and place will be sold, one Pew, on the lower floor, in said meeting house, and one yoke of OXEN.

For further particulars inquire of James Starr, Jr. Esq. near the premises, or of the subscriber in Buckfield.

SAMUEL F. BROWN, Agent to the Proprietors.  
February 17, 1827. Sw 139

**LANDS FOR SALE AT AUCTION.** TO be sold at Public Vendue, on Wednesday, the 18th day of April next, at ten of the Clock A. M., at the store of Otho Hayford, near Hayford's Mills, in Canton, in the County of Oxford, the following lots of Land, situated in that part of Hartford, in said County, formerly called Thompson Town, viz:

Lot No. 2 in range No. 11 Easterly side of Lot No. 2 in do do 33 Whitney Pond. Containing two hundred and twenty two acres.  
Lots Nos. 5, 6, 7 & 10, in range No. 10 do do 5, 6, 7, 9 & 11, in do do 11 do do 4 & 6, in do do 12 do do 6 & 8, in do do 13

All on the westerly side of Whitney Pond containing one hundred acres each, more or less.

Lot No. 1, in range No. 2. Westerly side said Pond—one hundred acres.  
These lands are chiefly in a state of nature; some few lots however have partial improvements on them. They are to be sold, at all events, to the highest bidder, on very liberal terms, and therefore offer great encouragement to young men, who are in pursuit of new lands on which to locate themselves, and to others who purchase for speculation, to attend the sale.

For further particulars inquire of Capt. Levi Luddeu, of Peru or of the subscriber in Buckfield.

SAMUEL F. BROWN, Agent to the Proprietors.  
February 17, 1827. Sw 139

At a Court of Probate holden at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the fourth Tuesday of January, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and twenty seven—

ON the petition of WILLIAM MUNROE, Administrator of the estate of RUFUS BARKER, late of Waterford, in said County, Yeoman, deceased, representing that the personal estate of said deceased is not sufficient to pay the just debts, which he owed at the time of his death by the sum of two hundred and fifteen dollars and nineteen cents, and praying for a license to sell and convey so much of the real estate of said deceased as may be necessary for the payment of said debts and incidental charges:  
ORDERED—That the petitioner give notice thereof to the heirs of said deceased and to all persons interested in said estate, by causing a copy of this Order to be published in the Oxford Observer, printed in Norway, in said County, three weeks successively, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at the Probate Office in Paris, on the fourth Tuesday of March next, at ten o'clock A. M. and shew cause, if any they have, why the prayer of said petition should not be granted.  
BENJAMIN CHANDLER, Judge.  
A true Copy.  
Attest, THOMAS WEAVER, Register. \*139

THE subscriber hereby gives public notice to all concerned, that he has been duly appointed and taken upon himself the trust of Administrator on the estate of ZENAS CALDWELL, late of Hebron, in the county of Oxford, deceased, by giving bond as the law directs—he therefore requests all persons who are indebted to the said deceased's estate, to make immediate payment; and those who have any demands thereon, to exhibit the same to WM. CALDWELL.  
Hebron, January 23, 1827. \*139

**ASA BARTON,** AGENT FOR THE New-England Insurance Company, Capital 200,000 Dollars, continues to issue Policies at fair rates of Premiums, on application to him at the OXFORD BOOKSTORE.  
Norway, Feb. 17.

**INDELIBLE INK,** FOR marking on Cotton and Linen, for sale at the Oxford Bookstore.

JUST received and for sale at the Oxford Bookstore, Doct. Thompson's celebrated LYE WATER.

Also—White Pressed CLOTH, and Spool FLOSS. March 7.

**Bridgewater Collection.** JUST received and for sale at the Oxford Bookstore, the BRIDGEWATER COLLECTION of Sacred Music, 16th edn. n. Feb. 14.

**JOHNSON'S AMERICAN Anodyne Liniment, or LIQUID OPODELDOC.** THIS most excellent preparation is composed of a number of the most powerful articles which the Materia Medica affords, several of which have never before been combined in any preparation, of this kind, and is considered, by good judges, to be decidedly superior to any other Opioidoc. Externally it will be used with great advantage for gout and rheumatism; for Strains, Bruises and Swellings; for Numbness, Stiffness, and Cramp, in the Neck, Back or Limbs. Surgeons will find it an admirable application to dislocated joints and Fractured Bones, both before and after setting.

Internally it is used with the most happy effects for Asthma, hard dry, spasmodic coughs attended with pain in the side, for Hooping Cough, for pains and soreness in the stomach and sides caused by lifting or otherwise, for suppression of the Urine, for Deafness which has recently occurred, and for pains and itching in the ears; a lock of cotton dipped in it and put into a painful tooth, gives immediate relief. It will be found to possess all the virtues of the British Oil, of the white or any other Opioidoc now in existence, while its power and effects are double to that of any of them.—Testimonies of its beneficial effects in particular cases might be multiplied at pleasure, but the following respectable Certificates are thought to be sufficient.

**CERTIFICATES.** I, the subscriber, do hereby certify, that after having been troubled with a Rheumatic Affection for some years, I was attacked with a Gouty Rheumatism in all my limbs, towards the close of the year 1824, and was attended on for a number of weeks by two skillful physicians, without the least sensible benefit. My legs and thighs were almost as big as my body, and my hands and arms so much swelled, that I could neither turn in bed nor feed myself. While in this state, Dr. Johnson's American Anodyne Liniment or Liquid Opioidoc was recommended to me, and I commenced the use of it in Feb. 1825—and the use of this Medicine, and a flannel roller three weeks, entirely relieved the pain and swelling of my limbs. During this time I used a bottle of Whitwell's Liquid Opioidoc on one limb, without any advantage whatever. I attribute it to the blessing of God on this excellent preparation, that I am now out of my grave. I would say to the sufferer from Rheumatism, "Go thou and do likewise." LEVI CLARK.  
Franklin, Sept. 12, 1825.

We, the subscribers, having experienced the good effects of Johnson's American Anodyne Liniment in relieving obstructions of the water, do hereby give our testimony in favor of that excellent remedy in this painful complaint.

CHRISTIANA K. MERCER, of Sullivan. ELIZA HOOPER, of Franklin. SAMUEL BEAN, of Sullivan.  
[Sold Wholesale and Retail by ASA BARTON, at the Oxford Bookstore, who is agent for the Proprietor; Also, by the Proprietor at Sullivan, Me. by the principal Apothecaries in the State, and by Wakefield, Smith & Co. 121, Washington-street, Boston. o3wly 125

**BROWN'S DROPS FOR FITS.** THIS valuable Medicine has been used in several instances with success for the cure of Fits.—Numerous Certificates of its efficacy have been received from persons of the first respectability.—The following from John Whipple, Esq. is sufficient to show its value:

I, JOHN WHIPPLE, of Hocksett, certify and say, that my child was attacked with fits in a very dangerous degree. Medical aid seemed to have had little or no effect. I applied to Dr. Brown, and he gave me a phial of his Drops, which I gave to my child as directed by said Brown, and I have no doubt they were of much service. After administering one phial full to my child, the fits left her, and she has been in perfect health ever since. Hocksett, June, 1823.

For sale by appointment of the Proprietors, at the Oxford Bookstore.

**ANDERSON'S COUGH DROPS.** A FRESH SUPPLY of this invaluable Medicine for the cure of Coughs and Consumptions, has just been received and for sale at the Oxford Bookstore, both in large and small bottles.—It is deemed wholly unnecessary to insert any of the numerous Certificates given in favor of this truly valuable Medicine, as the numerous calls for it by the afflicted fully test the estimation in which it is held by the public.

Price—Large bottles, one dollar.—Small do. fifty cents. Feb. 21.

**LA GRANGES OINTMENT.** THE subscriber has made arrangements to be constantly supplied with this valuable Ointment, for the cure of the SALT RHEUM and other cutaneous diseases.—A new and fresh supply just received and for sale at the Oxford Bookstore.

ASA BARTON, Agent.  
Norway, Feb. 21.

JUST received and for sale at the Oxford Bookstore, General's Spelling Book, new edition—Springer's History, 4th edition—Kneeland's sermons—Balfours inquiry, &c. Also—Ingersoll's Grammar, abridged, for the use of schools.

Likewise—Brown's History of Universalism. Feb. 21.

JUST received and for sale at the Oxford Bookstore, WEAVER'S WATER, arranged for the use of the Congregational Church. Feb. 21.

**The Observer** Is published every Wednesday afternoon, by ASA BARTON.

(FOR THE PROPRIETORS.) at \$2 50 per annum, subject to a deduction of 12 1-2 per cent. to all who pay cash within three months from the date of their subscription.

ADVERTISEMENTS conspicuously inserted three weeks at one dollar per square—less than a square, seventy-five cents. Leg. Notices at the usual price.

No paper discontinued until all arrearages are paid, but at the option of the publisher.

For the Publisher deems it expedient to give notice, that, while he shall always endeavor to be literally correct, he will hold himself responsible for any error in advertisement beyond the amount charged for its insertion.

VOL. III.

MISCELLANEOUS

The Flood

One dark night on a voyage from sand in a small vessel, the Norwegian not discern any with such view momentary darkness—a lee-shore. more than an hour away; but owing, and we scarcely hold of a hazy atmosphere of sleepy r the obscurity of the distant happened to foam. The sometimes broodously, that the hold by the rig carried away. son of timid and the danger him gradually. He often gave ed them in the while taking spirits at inter tion soon stup the crew ceas pay any respect far as regarded vessel.

About midn and shortly a sloop had sprung shipped a good the hatches, a entered from we thought sh moment. Out lay in our boat lowered. After of her, except leaning against him, requesting us without del the sloop was cried he, stagger not fit weather back—back we turned one of to be sent to nacy. Bear a you behind," said another; yourself. You Silence! mu the captain. of? This is sail, and steer eye.

The sea kn ly and constan sloop, that we be injured or diately rowed were to pres not reconcil abandoning the obstinate the suade him to o one of the cr sloop, and he tried to drag he struggled himself from who immedi among us, at not any long sake of a d Most of the of the same off the boat; make one eff infatuated cabin. At that moment, to which the time before, he had been the influence of ne abused us al threatened h ishment, if th and return to was so violent ling to attempt on board th representing duct, and th we bid him t

The sea re terrific appee ed myself I heard nothing enormous bi up, and slow breaking. A elevated far ocean, and re trombling up from which sand into a